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The Vagrant

—D. D. Barot

TWO DAYS OF DESTINY

SHORT STORY

By KRISHNA SHRINIVASA

ESCAPE

RATS seemed totally out of place in that starkly ordered establishment, but D899 thought it was a rat until the slight sound resolved itself into a definite series of taps.

He listened intently, and in the deep, desperate silence of the prison cell he fancied he made out a slow, crunching, hissing sound.

He listened to that disturbance for several weeks, before the mortar powdered away at the edge of one of the big stones, and trickled on to the cell floor. Then the tapping said, plain as accepted Morse!

"Clean up!"

D899 cleaned up. He brushed the powder into a heap with the thick of his hands and, collecting it, blew it carefully into his iron-hard pillow. Then he waited patiently, for the prison had taught him patience.

He was in for a seven-year stretch, and only six months had thus far been served. Even allowing for the good-conduct remission, which he was not likely to earn, for his manner was everlastingly truculent with warders, and he bore a grudge against society for not appreciating his speciality, he had to look forward to another five years of durance.

But something was happening on the other side of the stark wall that bounded one side of his enforced bailiwick; and as nothing worse than present times could happen, he compelled himself to wait and hope for something a little better.

He pined for freedom and the open air. In wide country birds would be mating and singing and young green things would be sprouting freshly from the released earth. Spring burgeoned; freedom spread wide wings—in imagination he could hear their tantalising rustlings—and only he was bound.

D899 had, under a somewhat unpromising exterior, the soul of a poet. He remembered a girl he had encountered in bygone times; she was leaning over a rustic garden gate, with crimson ramblers framing her piquant face. Wind stirred her jet black hair; and her mouth invited.

He thought of her and of many wasted opportunities and was still thinking when he heard a muffled whisper. "Hi!" said the eerie voice.

It came from the region whence the powdered mortar had trickled. He clapped an ear to the crack, but heard nothing more. So, his lips against the trifling crevice, he whisphered back: "All right here, mate. What is it about?"

"It will come out your side—wedge shaped!" mumbled the choked voice. "Watch for it!"

Soon the mortar trickled afresh, until a square was completed outlining a stone; that stone began to move ever so slightly.

It was night, the patrolling warder had already paid his spying visit, slapping open the trap in the door to peer within and satisfy himself that D899 was in no wise attempting to thwart the ends of the justice he had flouted. But hearing footsteps again beyond the door, D899 rapped the stone with his knuckles in warning; its movement ceased.

Once more the trap was opened, with more than usual caution; and D899 felt a smoulder of rage inside him. He had always hated the prison officials; to-night he felt actually murderous. But he lay prone and motionless on his hard pallet, wondering how the man in the next cell managed to evade detection. That, to be sure, was his own affair.

But the shuffling, scraping sounds had stopped; after inspection the patrol closed down the grille and moved away. Again D899 began to think of freedom. Not always were his thoughts directed towards a leafy, songful countryside, where beauty invited. The raw country was all very well, but it had not the same opportunities for his peculiar talents as crowded cities.

At heart he was a child of the well-trodden pavements, where men and women hurried by carelessly, each one a potential goldmine. The country-folk were suspicious of strangers, but the city people were almost naively innocent.

At exercise next day he scrutinised his fellow-men with increased curiosity, wondering which of them might be the venturesome explorer who dwelt in the next narrow cubicle.

He had a shrewd idea that the snub-nosed convict with the reckless eyes might be he. He looked the kind of cove who would chance his arm to the extent of burrowing through a wall.

But then the lugubrious, lantern-jawed individual whose jaws were always restless in a chewing movement, with a sidelong drive, seemed desperate enough too.

D899 had many days and nights of surmise before he identified his neighbour as the snub-nosed lag. That happened on the night when the stone moved again; when his own hands withdrew it cautiously and he was able, by twisting and stooping, to see the snub-nose and the placating grin through the orifice.

"Hi—you game to lend a hand?" asked C57.

"Bet your sweet life!" agreed D899.

"I got an old file. This wall is easier than the other. We have to work through this and out. I spotted something outside."

It was a relief to converse, even in curt sentences, with a living being who was not giving orders. There was no time to exchange confidences naturally enough, since every moment was precious, and to be devoted to instructions and suggestions.

C57 had, through his high-up window, when he crawled on tiptoe, spotted a workman's ladder in the yard outside. This was not the exercise yard, but a private wilderness of stone and brick; consequently, guarded as it was on either side, not under a too scrupulous surveillance.

It was the ladder that gave him the idea of burrowing through the outer wall; but the most convenient line of attack compelled him to open the wall dividing C57 from D899.

"We can work hand-in-hand like", he explained. "Halving the labour and sharing the loot, in a manner of speaking."

D899 agreed on the feasibility of this plan. He was, he said, game for a bid for freedom. He had had enough of chokey-far too much. There was a warder had a downer on him, was watching closely to catch him bending.

"Once we've broke through," said C57, "there are our bedclothes. Mine aren't enough, but together we can make it. It'll mean a drop but that ladder looks good to me."

The scheme was quite simple. Every chain has its vulnerable link; and this bit of waste backyard was the prison's unarmoured heel. Once through the prisoning wall, a run for the ladder, a quick placing in position; a scaling, a descent—easy as pie, said C57.

Dark night was the time for the bolt; he had got the exact position of the ladder so clearly in his mind that he could lay a straight hand on it if his eyes were scorched out. A rainy night for choice, when the outside guards would be apt to snug in what shelter the buttresses afforded when the drum of rain—and, for choice, the howl of wind—would drown all suspicious sounds.

"Suits me," said D899 briefly. "Get at it!"

They got at it. It was not easy work; but it appealed to them as rock-drilling appeals to a prospector. Freedom, the thing for which both craved most on earth, beckoned to them.

They were crafty; collecting the dust of their scraping and dispersing it outside during exercise. They were well-behaved on all occasions, cringingly so yet, being crafty men, not too obviously so, lest suspicious flat-foots should smell a rat and make closer inspection.

D899 began to dream with more outline and colour than before. Escape was better than remission. He thought he knew how to go to cover like a hunted rabbit. If necessary he would leave the country and find wider opportunity for his talents in a newer land.

It was, to be sure, a slow, almost a heart-breaking business. There were so many false alarms; there were tantalising days and nights when everything appeared massed together to annoy them and interfere with well-meant effort.

Nonetheless, freedom growing continually sweeter in their mouths, they persisted. D899, hampered by lack of a working tool, was lucky. A trip of metal came adrift from his bed almost of its own volition, forming an excellent chisel.

Thereafter the work proceeded with greater expedition; and presently the big outside stone was loose enough to be withdrawn. They experimented; tasted cool damp air, which was so much nectar. All that was now necessary was to await the perfect hour.

Tedious, that waiting. D899 fretted more than did C57, who had served a longer stretch and whose patience was more iron-bound. But at length there came a night of screaming wind and pelting rain, as if designed by Nature for their benefit.

Actuated by a common thought, they grew active as soon as the night's patrol was over. There was no chance of bluffing the warders by rolling the blankets into human semblance to fill the starkly visible beds. They needed the bed-clothes to form a rope for descent. So the escape must be carried out expeditiously between two rounds of the guards.

"Get busy", said C57, when the partition wall was opened. "You knot up the blankets, I'll fetch this stone out."

D899's fingers trembled as he made the knots in the tough material and tested them. It was no use to taste freedom for a brief moment and then lose it through negligence. By the time the rope was completed, each knot was stronger than the material itself; and by that time the big stone of the outer wall was withdrawn.

Just so, thought D899, did the rain fall from the tree branches at the corner of the wood where he had seen that pretty rose-embowered girl. Just so, thought C57, did the rain gush from the guttering of the toddy-shops where he normally hid-up when the hue and cry grew too hot. Each, according to his individual taste, thought hard, but each though focused in one blessed word: Freedom.

They were through.

"You first", offered C57, and D899 slid down the rope, secured to a bed leg.

The rain was pitiless and at the same time beneficent; it carried healing in its sloshing rush. D899 remained alert, motionless, at the wall-foot, until C57, slightly blasphemous, joined him.

"Grab my hand!"

They ripped across the yard. D899's hand touched the ladder. They found it weighty to carry to the point decided upon as most suitable for their get-away. After that, it was as easy as pie-easier!

Up went the ladder; they mounted; straddling the wall, senses alert, though not even the most conscientious guard would have strayed far in that torrential downpour. They hauled up the gangway to freedom, and lowered it down the other side. At its foot they stood for a breathless instant—free.

"Come on," said C57. "I know a good place—a knock-out."

D899 hesitated. He thought bitterly of that particular guard who had a downer on him. He asked:

"What's your line, mister?"

"Me? I'm a strong-arm man; I got my stretch for laying out a watchman—pretty nearly corpsed him. What is yours?"

"I am a penman," said D899 deliberately. Penman meaning, in the argot of the underworld, a forger.

"We could double up a piece," offered C57. "You come this way."

But D899 drew himself up.

"You go that way; I'm going this," he said, with a hint of hauteur. After all, a penman cannot associate with one of your sort now, can he? Ta-ta, my good fellow, but one has to be particular in my line."

And he faded away into the lashing gloom without hearing C57's heartfelt—'——'

Even in Crime there are degrees.

They May Both Be Common Convicts But Each Had The Pride Of His Profession

"Did you notice how that young bounder Johnson split his infinitives?"

"Really, major, I certainly noticed nothing of the kind. Indeed I had no idea he wore such things."

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TWO DAYS OF DESTINY

Impressions Of The A. I. C. C. Session

By G. N. ACHARYA

Silent but smiling, Mahatma Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi, stepped out of the Nagpur Mail on to the platform at Dadar packed with cheering crowds, at a quarter to eleven in the morning on Monday, August 3; still smiling, he drove out of the gates of Birla House, Mount Pleasant Road, at a quarter past six on the morning of Sunday, August 9, in a powerful police car, while a small crowd of humble and devoted people stood by, sorrowful and silent.

The interval was a week of hectic activity; a week when the eyes of the world were on India and Bombay. Perhaps in no other week had India and Indian affairs figured so much in the world press. That week saw the terrific climax of a controversy that had gone round the beleagured world and had produced the wildest reactions and stirred the deepest feelings. Journalists, as a class, were not unaware of the task that awaited them; reporters were not without a suspicion that they were approaching one of the biggest assignments of their lives. Therefore, I, in common with the rest, looked forward to the week, with considerable eagerness, not unmixed with a good dose of trepidation.

Like most other pressmen I had some knowledge of the "bombshell" which the Government was preparing to release on Wednesday morning. I expected and perhaps, the Government department responsible for the publication of the documents seized on May 26 last from the office of the All-India Congress Committee at Allahabad expected, that the documents would prove to be the centre of a week of stormy controversy. But the rapid pace of events quickly swept them almost out of public memory. We had also a fair indication of the tempo of public enthusiasm, at the meeting addressed by Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel at Chowpatty on Sunday evening. "Frenzy" is the word, that can correctly describe the state of feeling on that Sunday evening and for many more days to come.

Day Of Days

Our expectations were more than fulfilled. Four days of meetings, private and public, each with its peculiar problem followed. So that by Friday, the day of days, when the meeting of the All-India Congress Committee was to begin, we were already suffering from physical exhaustion and want of sleep. It was, therefore in no very pleasant mood that we stuffed our pockets with notebooks and pencils and boarded the bus that was to take us to Gowalia Tank.

But as the bus approached our destination, my drowsiness dropped off. The sight of that vast stream of humanity, going in one direction set my heart beating faster and sent a thrill through my limbs. Alert and galvanised, we applied ourselves to the task of finding our way to our appointed desks.

The arrangements at the A. I. C. C. pandal were the product of an organising genius of no mean order. Several days earlier we had been the guests at tea of Mr. Nagindas T. Master, the president of the now unlawful Bombay Provincial Congress Committee, at the site of the pandal. The arrangements had been explained to us by Mr. S. K. Patil, who it is well-known, was both the brain and the driving power behind the whole show. And yet, we had to jump fences, break through cordons, dive under barricades, walk through the slush and spoil our clothes before we could finally arrive at the table bearing numbers corresponding to those on our tickets. And when we did arrive, we found all our seats occupied: And by the time the homeric battle for seats had been fought and won the squeaky voice of Mr. Kripalani, the General Secretary, was calling for silence as the proceedings were about to begin.

Cynosure Of All Eyes

And then as a group of girls began to sing 'Vande Mataram', all the thousands that had been jammed into every inch of space in that enclosure of 35,000 square feet, stood up in silence. Even Mr. S. Satyamurthi, who, physically weak but very much alive in spirit, had been brought up with difficulty and lay on the dais on an assortment of pillows and cushions, did not think there was sufficient reason to keep lying.

As I slowly surveyed that vast gathering, my attenton was gradually fixed on the centre of the dais where Mahatma Gandhi and the Congress President stood, side by side, and it occurred to me that the association of these two men was one of the most significant things in the contemporary life of this country.

There they stood on the floodlit dais. The well-groomed Maulana, with his greying hair brushed back, his small, shapely beard, his skin, almost the colour of a peach, glistening in the light of the arc-lamp, his ample shoulders and rounded body clothed in a trim, laundry-fresh silk sherwani —altogether a picture of dignity and culture. The Mahatma, with his bald head and wrinkled face, his brown body naked but for the snow-white "dhoti" which covered him from waist to knee and the folded "uparna" draped around his shoulders, standing with his long thin staff in hand, eyes closed in meditation—altogether a picture of humility and saintliness.

Two Representatives

And as I looked on, it seemed to me that these two represented the two main trends of civilisation, the warp and the woof of the social fabric of India to-day. Maulana Abul Kalam Azad is a typical product of Islamic culture at its best—the culture of the Taj Mahal, the culture of Moghul architecture and painting. The Mahatma represented the more ancient and ascetic strain of Hindu civilisation, a product of the deep and tranquil wisdom of Buddha and the practice of self-effacement characteristic of Jain sects.

Here on the same platform, united by a common purpose were two men who symbolised two different strands in life. The Maulana Saheb represented the type which loves life for its own sake, does not scorn to drink deep of the joys of life and yet has enough passion for social weal and enough courage and determination to strive for its ideals if occasion demands. The Mahatma represented that restless spirit that ever hankers after spiritual perfection, and dedicates itself for its accomplishment and recks not what suffering it causes to itself and to others in the pursuit of what it regards as right.

That two such types of persons, who would be poles apart in quieter times, had found sufficient identity of interest to work together was in itself a clue to the weight and significance, the vital importance of the cause they both valued.

Rain, Sun & Thunder

But I had not much time to pursue my own thoughts. The initial formalities quickly over, the Maulana had launched himself into a speech whose eloquence held everybody spell bound. It was the voice of India speaking with quiet and firm dignity to the assembled nations of the world. After an hour of the President's eloquence the still, small voice of the Mahatma spoke. It was as if one had passed from tempestuous rain to genial sunlight. It was as if one had battled and buffetted with mighty waves and had at last reached a haven of refuge, the tranquil waters of an inland lake, bottomless and blue.

After a short interval for tea, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru ascended the rostrum. He made one of his usual fighting speeches. He is at his best when he loses his temper. In fact he made two, one in Hindustani and the other in English. After the speech, one of the American correspondents remarked:—"Your Nehru is an orator". All the same I liked his Hindustani speech better. It seemed to me that in his English speech he was too conscious that he was speaking for the especial benefit of the representatives of the world press. He was too conscious of his pose and rambled off into the ancient glory of Indian civilisation and the greatness of the civilisation and peoples of Asia. It was all very grand but somewhat beside the point. Oratory is the last thing for which we value Jawahar.

Study In Sarcasm

And while Nehru's eloquence flowed, Mahatma Gandhi drank his glass of fruit juice and ate his supper in public with a long wooden spoon.

As if three such speeches were not enough to cause a surfeit, Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel followed with an unusually brilliant speech. It was a piece of bitter, biting, stinging sarcasm. Much of it is quite untranslatable into print. It was a strange fact that he roused repeated laughter and that he received tremendous cheers—more in fact than even Mahatma Gandhi.

I do not know if the Government had deputed any observer to watch the mood and temper of the audience and make a report on their significance. If there was one such, I hope he did not miss the significance of the fact that Sardar Patel, who is reputedly not a popular figure and who is even said to scorn popularity, made the most popular speech and drew the most tremendous cheering.

While Friday was an all-star show, the next day the voice of Demos had its full say. Men of different castes and climes, men from far-flung corners of India, men of various stratas and degrees of culture and mind, opened out their hearts and spoke fearlessly.

Solvent Of Differences

Dr. Mahomed Ashraf, a Muslim by birth, an intellectual, a Marxist by faith, polished and sophisticated, speaking fluent Hindustani in a clear voice; Pandit Balakrishna Sarma, a stalwart Hindu, with a mop of greying hair, beginning his speech with a quotation from Tulsidas and speaking in a language which, but for verbs, was pure Sanskrit, in a fearless thundering voice; Sardar Pratapsingh, a black-bearded, militant Sikh pouring vituperation on the Communists and charging them with forgetting India because of their love for Russia; Acharya Narendra Dev, with his small, quick, piercing eyes moving in harmony with the flow of his undiluted eloquence; Mr. T. Prakasam, rugged, almost ugly, speaking in a rasping but self-confident voice; Maulana Nuruddin Bihari, a zealous and devoted Muslim and once an uncompromising, almost harsh critic of the Congress leadership—men of widely different types spoke without reserve from the same platform. And as I saw and heard them one after another, it seemed to me that not the least function that the Congress had fulfilled was to act as a solvent of all the communal, cultural and provincial differences which today separate Indian from Indian.

A Soldierly Pandit

It also seemed to me that the Congress had not only set the pace for a cultural evolution of a united India but had also set up a norm for the practice of Democracy. Take the case of Pandit

(Continued on Page 21)

AWAY

By AKAKI TSERETELI

(Translated from the Russian by Padraic Breslin.)

Down with this government of despots!
In agony of need this day
We join in one of our many voices,
Crying, "Away with you, away!"

Too long the land was plunged in sorrow,
Too long we bore the tyrants' sway;
No longer shall we be submissive——
Rousing ourselves we shout, "Away!"

You traded in the blood we sweated.
But we with imprecations pay
You back, and weary of oppression
Proclaim: "Away with you, away!"

The rays of freedom point to glory;
And what can we but homage pay?
This rule of force and rank injustice
Departs into the . . . away!

And if you do not give us freedom
We'll sweep you from the light of day.
We'll quench this thirst, dispel this languor,
Away with tyranny, away!

Your lips were sealed when shadows thickened;
The system totters in decay.
Rather than make the people suffer,
Suffer yourself . . . . Away, away!

In vain you seek to quell our murmurs,
The people now will have their say,
And you will fall before their watchword:
Down with this government . . . . away!

(This poem was written by Tsereteli famed Georgian poet, on 4th December, 1905, during the First Russian Revolution In 1905 when the first rumbles of the revolutionary storm reached his ears, he, with enthusiasm and joy, acclaimed the courage of the working class and appealed to the youth to fight the autocracy. His verses were sung on the barricades of the Georgian workers. He died in 1915. Before his death he repeatedly expressed the hope that the hour of Georgia's liberation from age-old oppression was near. The poet's dream was realised within six years of his death His hundredth birthday was widely celebrated in Soviet Russia in June 1940).

INDUSCO

China's Guerilla Industry

By H. D. LIEM

Just across the Himalayas great development in the people's movement has taken place in China. It started from a modest beginning in a small village and it grew and grew until to-day it has become a national movement—one of the greatest industrial movements in the world. The possibility for the future is unlimited. Now that is a story which sounds like a fable, but in fact it is true. It is the story of the Chinese Industrial Co-operatives, or, briefly, the Indusco.

First let me describe to you the conditions in China when the Japanese attacked us in July, 1937. You will remember that we had developed intensively China's coastal regions—culturally and industrially. Communications in that area, which is a fertile and flat plain, are good; and so it helped the invaders swiftly to overrrun long lines of communications which intersect the coastal areas. Please remember also that the Japanese have only managed to occupy strips of land, lines of communications, but not vast areas as they claim.

Now just behind their lines our guerillas are still carrying on with their resistance in huge pockets. The Japanese cannot hope to wipe them out because they are invisible—they are the people themselves. But this occupation by the enemy has disrupted China's economic life. Our industries have been destroyed; 60,000,000 refugees fled inland—homeless, destitute and going through the most unspeakable sufferings and agony. We have millions of widows and orphans, and people whose limbs have been amputated or maimed. The enemy was trying to sell his goods to us. If we bought, we should have been enriching him; but if we did not buy we should have nothing to use in life, because China was blockaded. These were the problems. The Indusco found the solution.

Hitched To Machinery Of Resistance

The Indusco has an immediate and future aim. The immediate aim is first to give a livelihood to as many of the 60,000,000 refugees as possible. Secondly, the Indusco must produce goods at home so that the Chinese people in Free China, as well as the population in the Occupied territories, may be self-sufficient to the greatest extent possible. Thirdly, the population and guerillas in the occupied territory, by producing their own needs, would be able to maintain resistance on their own; so that when the general counter-offensive is called, even if they are cut off from supplies from our headquarters, they can still carry on with their resistance. This is how the Indusco is hitched to China's machinery of resistance.

The future aim of Indusco is briefly: first, to perform a part in the gigantic programme of national reconstruction which the people of China are carrying out at the moment on a tremendous scale as never before known in the history of China. I can only say that the Chinese people have vowed and pledged themselves to defeat the enemy with one hand and build up a new nation with the other. Second, through the Indusco Movement the Chinese people will be able to establish economic democracy in China, just as they have established political democracy during wartime for the period after the war, so that China will belong to the 450,000,000 Chinese as envisaged by Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the Father of the Chinese Republic.

Nine illiterate refugee blacksmiths in a small and remote village in North-West China banded together and formed a co-operative foundry. Their success caused others to follow their methods, and so was begun the great national movement that to-day supplies many of China's war supplies. In October 1940 the movement had over two thousand vest-pocket factories distributed throughout the country, with more than thirty thousand workers, and it was still growing. Indusco's moving spirit is Rewi Alley, who says: 'Our goal is thirty thousand co-operative factories. When we reach it the Japanese will then roll up their funny little swords in their bedding mats and take themselves bdck to Japan, and then copy China once again.'

The origin of Indusco makes a very interesting story. In Paochi, a small and remote village in the interior of North-West China, a group of nine illiterate refugee blacksmiths decided to band themselves together and organise a co-operative foundry. In a very short time they had such tremendous success that blacksmiths of neighbouring villages followed their example, and so by fresh successes the movement attained more adherents. It spread from village to town, from towns to provinces, until it became like a tidal wave —a great national movement which may revolutionise the very foundations of China's economic life and set a brilliant example to the International Co-operative Movement. It will also leave a momentous precedent in the history of economic democracy in the world. But the plan and birth of the organisation took place at a small and informal meeting in Shanghai in March, 1938, when a group of China's foreign friends, British and American, conferred with Chinese leaders. They drafted a scheme which was presented to the Generalissimo, who decided to give it a trial.

In two years the Indusco set up a remarkable record in China's industrial history. It made a short cut from blueprint to realisation. By October 1940 there were already more than 2,300 vest-pocket factories well distributed throughout sixteen provinces and under the technical direction of seventy branch headquarters. The branches even penetrated behind the Japanese lines. An army of 300,000 people was directly dependent on the organisation for its livelihood, and work has been created for hundreds of thousands more. Already 40,000 Indusco spinners and weavers to-day equip the entire Chinese Army with blankets and overcoats, items formerly supplied by Japan.

But we must not lose sight of the fact that the Indusco is a war baby, and consequently its life must be preserved from the ravages of war. The leaders of the Indusco therefore have placed all industries and activities of the Indusco on a guerilla footing, so that they will always escape from the enemy's capture or destruction.

Three Zones

The whole country is divided into three zones for the development of the Indusco:—

"Zone" 1 is established in the front-line districts and enemy-occupied territories. Its production there is to give livelihood to the people and reinforce their morale. At the same time it will make them no longer dependent on Japanes goods.

"Zone" 2 is an economic main line of defence. It forms a great arc drawn from Kansu in the North-West down to Kwangtung in the South-East, which will be a buffer territory between Zone 1 and Zone 2: to supply Zone 1 with the product of Zone 3 and to transport the surplus product of Zone 1 into zone 3. It also supplies both zones with workers, organisers, and materials, as well as maintaining it own industries.

"Zone" 3 forms the rear economic lines in which the heavier type of war industries could be established.

Finished goods of the Indusco will be marketed through federations, which also supply the raw materials. There is the Supply and Marketing Division of the Indusco, which is responsible for buying and selling on the national scale. There are also arious activities in the training of personnel, the education of co-operators, welfare work and so on.

Youths and graduates from Universities and colleges are trained to be organisers and welfare workers to develop the movement further. Farmers and womenfolk are brought in when labour in the fields is slack. Trained artisans of the districts are drawn into the movement The Indusco runs factories, mines, does gold—washing, weaving, spinning, and makes chemical goods, books and paper, porcelain, pottery, and other necessary goods.

Moving Spirit Of Indusco

And now I should like to tell you the story of the moving sprit of Indusco —Alley. Rewi Alley is the personification of a turning wheel which never stops For two years he travelled more than 18,000 miles in China. He pedal-cycled, hitch-hiked from village to vilage on army trucks. He rode on horses into battl ezones, penetrated enemy lines, and more often than not he plodded his way on foot. He is a messiah of the Indusco, carrying messages of industry into every nook and corner.

He entered the difficult regions of unknown Tibet, along mountain trails where few dared to go unless accompanied by armed escort. He found gold in the streams, sheep on the plateau, and the Living Buddha—whom he converted into an Induscoist. Someone asked him how he converted the Living Buddha. He said: "The Tibetans still spin their wool with their hands in the ancient manner The old gentleman had never seen the modern spinning wheel. I took one of our new wheels with me and it brought him out of his depression. He said he was bored with being the Living Buddha and wanted something useful to do, so we made him the head of our first Indusco Depot in the Sungpan Valley.' It turned out that what actually conquered the Tibetans' heart was Alley's demonstration of his ability in riding wild horses across narrow mountain trails in the Tibetan manner.

The future of the Indusco was vividly painted in the vision of Rewi Alley when he said: "It is not what we have done, but what can be accomplished. Our goal is 30,000 co-operative factories. When we reach it the Japanese will then roll up their funny little swords in their bedding mats and take themselves back to Japan, and then copy China once again.'

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COLLECTIVE FARMERS OF U. S. S. R:

Women Collective farmers receiving their payments

Their Contribution To Peace And War

By

D. G. TENDULKAR

A production conference on a collective farm discussing how to increase work.

The most cheerful surprise of this world war has been the amazing fighting strength of the USSR. The qualities displayed by the Red Army and the Soviet citizens have been just those traits of initiative, loyalty and efficiency which many said they completely lacked.

"How did those regimented toiling millions develop so much innitiative?" "How did these peasants who could not run a tractor show up with thousands of efficiently handled tanks?" And indeed the turn of events did furnish a test of precisely those socialist forms which the capitalist world condemned: collective ownership of large-scale industry, collective farming, and a people used to these forms. It is a test of these forms on the scale of world war.

It is beyond doubt that the Red Army is fighting so well because of organised co-operation between the Red Army and the Soviet civilians. It is especially assisted by the form of the Kolkhoz or collective farm.

USSR, one-sixth of land surface of the world, has changed itself in 25 years. Old Russia was an agricultural country. Today 243,000 collective farms unite 18,800,000 peasant house-holds. Powerful tractors and havestor combines do most of the ploughing and harvesting. Mile upon mile of rich grainland may be burnt as the enemy advances, but a thousand miles away in another part of country agriculture goes on without interruption.

From Old To New

In 1928, when the First Five-Year Plan was put into action there were something like 24 million peasant holdings in Russia, all of them very small and scattered in strips often at some distance from the owners's home. They were worked on the simplest methods, and many of them lacked even a horse to draw the plough. They were, however although legally the property of the State, virtually the possession of the peasant families, and each strip was marked off from its neghbours by a ridge and unsown furrow. To acquire the land for themselves had been for the peasants the one and only political idea of the revolution, and even before the Bolsheviks had come to power they were seizing the property of the landlords and dividing it among themselves, at the same time revengefully burning the houses of the former landed gentry and often valuable farm equipment at the same time.

In a socialist state the private ownership of forms was not to be countenanced, and it was only because it was most difficult of all acts of revolution that the socialization of farming had been postponed. The determination to industrialize Russia made the reorganization of agriculture an immediate necessity. The industrial population of the new towns must be fed and the uneconomic system of millions of tiny farms, individually owned, was not the cheapest or most reliable way of supplying their food.

Everything pointed to the mechanization of agriculture, to tractor-drawn ploughs mechanized harvesters and thrashing machines. Such agricultural machinery could only be used on large scale farms. There were two ways in which the farms could be enlarged and socialized. Peasant holdings could be abolished and supplemented by large state-farms, organised in the same way as State industries; or the peasant could be induced to co-operate in large collective farms or Kolkhoz which was finally selected by the Soviet Government.

Rich Soil

On paper the plan was simple. The history of collectivization is full of terrible incidents. It was the most difficult task to induce peasants to take to collecive life. The struggle is realistically described in Soviet novels such as "Bruski" by Panferov, and "Virgin Soil Upturned" by Sholokhov. The first ten years of communism brought the peasants anything but prosperity. But to-day collectivization of land has proved a bessing. Napoleon said armies march on bellies—and it is much more true to-day, and the problem of food production naturally occupies important place in the strategy of the prosecution of war. The Soviets have nothing to worry on the food-front.

The Russian territory contains some of the richest soil in the world, stretching from Eastern Ukraine to the further shores of the Black Sea, and beyond the Urals while in the Caucasus and Central Asia are great fertile regions. To them may be added the apparently limitless miles of grassing of pasture. The loss of Ukraine has not cripped the Soviets because there is still enormous fertile land beyond the reach of Nazis. Let us see how Collective farm functions?

I learned in detail how work is organised on collective farms during my many visits to collective farms near Moscow and Kharkhov. The one I describe has 2,700 hectares of land and 750 able-bodied men and women members. The whole of this area, with the exception of 500 hectares occcupied by houses and farm buildings, forest land and land unsuitable for tilling is cultivated.

The farm grows a large amount of vegetables and grain, has many meadows, four substantial live-stock sections—horse, cow, hog and sheep.

How Kolkhoz Functions

To give a full picture of this farm's labour requirements, it will suffice to add that the farmers themselves had laid a water main and built a power station. They maintained two kindergartens, a nursery and club. All these jobs require permanent staff of skilled workers.

The farm has divided its members into 14 brigades, for field work, livestock, gardening, road-building building and repair work and other jobs. The brigades in turn, are divided into sections of ten to fifteen persons. There are for example, sections of milk-maids, of shepherds watchmen and carpenters. I met a number of persons who had worked at one job for seven or eight years and who had completed special courses provided by the farm management to perfect their knowledge in their field. In this way the collective farm has reared its own trained workers who form the backbone of the farm. In forming the brigades the farm management strives primarily to utilize to the utmost, the knowledge and natural bent of the members for one or another branch of work.

How are matters settled? I asked the chairman of the farm. "By decision of a general meeting of the collective farmers" he replied. "The decisions of these meetings are binding on all of us. Even the management directs the affairs of the farm only in the intervals between general meetings."

"And how does it work out in practice? Does the general meeting ever cancel decisions taken by the management?"

Cultural Amenities

"Frequently", the Chairman said "The strength of the collective farm lies precisely in the fact that the management and the general meeting jointly discuss all measures concerning the farm. We encourage experienced peasants to take part in the management and listen attentively to their advice. We members of the management are only too grateful to the farm membership for its practical suggestions for they help us to avoid mistakes in our work."

The management, together with the collective farmers draws up a detailed plan of all the work that has to be done in the course of a year. For each labour process the exact number of persons, hours, days, machines and implements required are carefully worked out. The daily quota of work to be performed is based on the average productivity of the average farm member not on the highest results attained by Stakhanovite collective farmers.

For fulfilment of his daily quota a collective farmer earns a certain number of work units. The jobs requiring the greatest expenditure of labour and the highest skilled are the highest paid. All the daily quotas are such that each collective farmer who fulfils them earns from one to two work units a day.

After the harvest has been gathered the collective farmers receive the final payment for their work units.

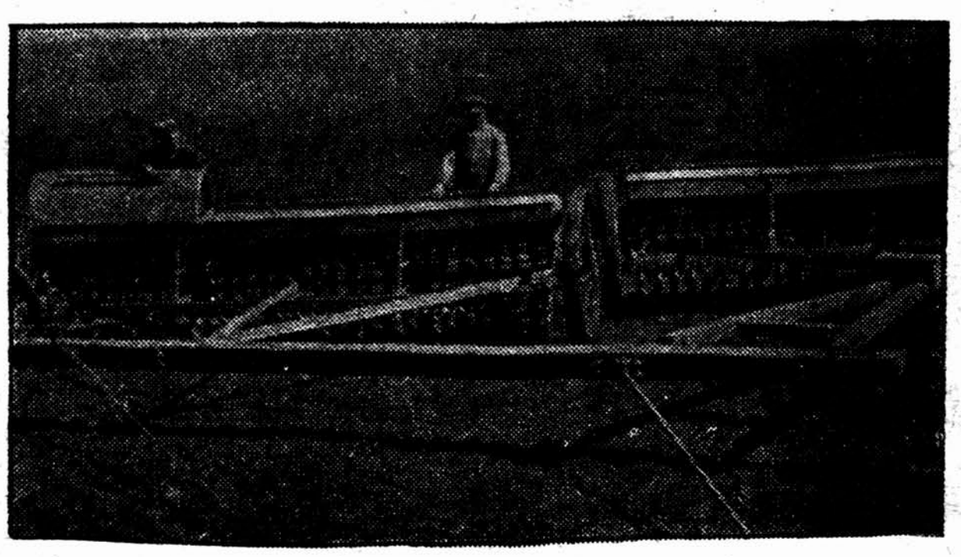
The farm delivers a certain amount of seed to the state and if it is in debt to the state for seed repays the debt Then come the accounts with the machine and tractor station in payment of services. After this seed stocks are set aside for the next year and cattle fodder for the whole year.

Emergency reserves of products are built up against crop failure and two per cent of the gross output is set aside to aid invalids old people, the families of members serving in the Red Army and members temporarily incapacitated as well as for the upkeep of the kindergartens and nurseries. Finally part of the products are sold on the market. The rest of the harvest and livestock products is divided among the members on the basis of work units. The monetary income obtained by the collective farm through the sale of its products is distributed on the same principles.

If we go by preliminary estimates the collective farmers who have from 200 to 300 work units to their credit will receive enough grain, meat, vegetables and other products to feed a family of three or four for a whole year and put aside a considerable amount for the next year or sell it on the market as they wish. "Working collectively has proved to be far more profitable!" This was the sentiment expressed by all the peasants I spoke to.

Much is done for the ease and recreation of the collective farmers. A canteen and club rooms are provided for the men and women workers and a creche and nursery to accommodate their small children while they work. The children here are cared for by trained nurses and the older mothers. In most of the collective farms there is a small theatre and reading library. Also it has its own school for the peasant children. Every farm has its Self-Defence Society, which goes in for physical education, gliding, parachuting, sharpshooting, and often posses complicated modern arms. Lastly every collective farm has auto trucks, tractors, and farm machinary, which may be-

(Continued on page 20)



Mechanised farming in Soviet Union.

Soviet Fleet Repulses German Air Attacks

The Black Sea Fleet. Fire at an enemy plane.

BY

Lt. Captain Godlevsky

The vessels of our Black Sea Fleet have gained considerable experience in parrying the assaults of the Luftwaffe.

They have learned in particular that one of the most effective means of doing so is mobility and frequent changes of course.

The particular vessel on which I am serving has successfully repulsed enemy air attacks time and again. The most serious engagement of this kind was when it was attacked by no less than sixty enemy craft simultaneously. We were supporting an offensive launched by our land troops and were bombarding shore targets from a great distance. The enemy, who lacked long-range batteries, tried to counter by an assault from the air.

The assaults began in the morning and did not cease till late in the evening, following wave on wave in groups varying from 9 to 24 craft, comprising Junkers 87, Junkers 88, Messerschmitts 109, Fokke-wulfs and Heinkels 111. Most of them were dive-bombers, of which there were about forty. But each time, divining the moment of bombing, our vessel abruptly altered its course and speed, and the bombs invariably fell wide of their mark.

Impressive Moment

The enemy attacked from varying directions and in successive waves. Over two hundred bombs were hurled that day at our vessel, and as group after group swooped and bombed without effect, their attacks grew fiercer and fiercer. Meanwhile the vessel calmly continued its bombardment of the shore, its anti-aircraft guns simultaneously parrying the thrusts from the air.

Bombs were dropping fore and aft, to port and starboard. Some of them exploded so close as to knock the sailors off their feet and tear away the finer rigging and the wireless antennae. But not one of the two hundred bombs directly hit the vessel itself.

One moment is particularly impressed on my memory. Six Junkers approached the ship from various directions and dived simultaneously. But this attack, like all the preceding ones, was fruitless. Our signallers reported that one of the enemy's craft had not dropped its bombs and was continuing to hover close by, apparently waiting for favourable moment to resume the attack singlehanded. And sure enough, it soon returned to the attack and launched some bombs, but missed. Then it dived and bombed again, and yet again, each time with the same result. The fourth time it got no opportunity to drop any bombs, for it was hit fair and square by an anti-aircraft shell before it could do so. It staggered and then fell plumb into the sea.

Certain Conclusions

The experience of our vessel in parrying the assaults of the Luftwaffe permits of certain conclusions. As a rule the enemy resorts to two modes of attack: either mass assault from several directions at once or serial assaults by successive dive-bombers.

Our anti-aircraft gunners have stood every test with credit. Time and again they have compelled the enemy's craft to swerve from their battle course and to drop their bombs haphazardly into the sea.

Too much stress cannot be laid on the work of the helmsmen in parrying air assaults. Their assistance to the commander when manoeuvring is invaluable.

It is of the highest importance when manoeuvring to make allowances for meteorological conditions—the direction and force of wind and tide, the deviation of the bomb in falling, etc. The peculiarities of the vessel—whether, for instance, it answers more readily when turning to windward than to leeward, or vice versa—must be known to a nicety. But in the last resort the issue of a battle of a naval vessel against aircraft depends on the personal qualities of the commander himself—on his boldness, coolness, resourcefulness and capacity to form quick decisions. At times he has to take risks, but they must of course be well-considered risks. I will give an example.

Successful Tactics

During one battle our vessel was lying at anchor. A low mist hung over the sea due to rapid evaporation caused by a drop in temperature. The hull of the vessel lay concealed in this mist, but its masts were visible above it. The enemy apparently decided that this would be a favourable moment for a surprise attack. However, our signallers noticed the approach of two Junkers. The ship was under steam. I was standing on the bridge. There was no time to weigh anchor.

The thought immediately occurred to me that the anchor would hold fast in the stony sea bed, and if I were to order full steam astern the chain would snap. The anchor would be lost, but the vessel might be saved. So I decided. As full steam was put on, the vessel literally bounded a full cable's length and a half from its place of anchorage. Eight bombs dropped on the spot where the vessel had been lying a couple of minutes ago. It was only after we had proceeded another five or six cable's lengths that I turned to the boatswain:

"What about the anchor?"

"She's safe, the chain is holding firm" was the reply.

I had speed reduced and the anchor weighed. The vessel emerged safe and sound from a very tense moment.

Attack On Hospital Ship

I know of a case when a Soviet hospital ship was attacked by two German torpedo planes on the open sea. It kept them at bay by machine-gun fire and by manoeuvring in sudden zig-zags, which prevented the enemy craft from taking up a position favourable to accurate torpedoing. Care had to be taken while swerving from the attack of one plane not to lay the ship open to the attack of the other. They launched four torpedoes, which the ship managed to avoid by abrupt changes of course. The battle lasted 2 hours and 40 minutes and only ended when darkness fell. The feebly armed hospital ship emerged from the contest victorious.

Manoeuvring during air attacks is an art in which the commander must excel. Combined with anti-aircraft fire, it renders a vessel impregnable to air assault.

Armourer of a Russian Naval Unit, Sgt. Kornsiko, preparing a bomber for an operational fight against the enemy.

KAMALADEVI

Gentle Warrior

By HILDA WIERUM BOULTER
In "Asia"

A little woman, inclined ever so slightly to plump, with dark eyes beautifully set beneath well-defined eyebrows, she sat very quietly, the end of her dull red and black sari pulled around her shoulders like a shawl, her hands folded in her lap.

She looked tired, and well she might, for it was then late in the evening and she had only that morning landed in New York after the voyage from England which to her, a poor sailor, had been no pleasure trip. In fact she looked somewhat bored as well. Her face was so expressionless as to seem almost dull and heavy. Her voice was level, and her answers to the many questions we asked were brief, almost monosyllabic.

Suddenly some remark interested and amused her; the great, somber eyes sparkled, the corners of her mouth lifted in a charming smile, and her face lighted up. She leaned forward, her hands made a quick, graceful gesture—and the whole woman came to life. That is my first picture of Kamaladevi Chattopadhyaya—artiste, speaker, socialist, political leader—and born rebel.

Enigma To Americans

The small group of her compatriots and American friends had wanted to express their enthusiasm for her, and she seemed indifferent. But now she had come to life, and we could see the charming woman whom a great poet had married in defiance of all caste laws, and of whom he wrote that the gods envied him when he walked with Kamala (thus calling forth the rebuke from William Butler Yeats "You man, it is not safe to trifle with the gods.")

We saw the fire that made of her a fearless warrior. One brief glimpse—and then once more she withdrew into herself and left us more bewildered than ever. And it was a very good introduction to Kamaladevi. After eighteen months in the United States she left many admirers here. But to a still larger number of persons she remains something of an enigma, both politically and personally, probably because we Americans like to classify people, and Kamaladevi does not classify easily. She has had a unique career, and she is a unique person.

Shrimati Kamaladevi, to give the lady her proper Indian title, was born in 1903 in the little city of Mangalore, Madras. Her family name was Dhareswar, and she is a Saraswat Brahman (a subdivision of the Brahman caste). She attended St. Mary's College in Madras, and at the age of seventeen she married the poet Harindranath Chattopadhyaya. The marriage shocked the Brahman orthodoxy, for Chattopadhyaya, though a Brahman, was a member of a different subcaste, which would constitute a barrier in orthodox Hindu circles.

More shocking still, the young couple actually did their own "courting"—a thing unheard of then, and still rare in India. After the marriage this revolutionary young couple went to Europe, where they proceeded to study, he at Oxford, she at Bedford College and also for a while at the London School of Economics. He was already known as a radical as well as a poet, and his political view undoubtedly influenced his wife. Upon their return to India they once more horrified Madras this time by going on the stage. For about six years Kamaladevi was an actress even venturing once or twice into the movies. She broke Indian conventions once more, a little later, by being legally separated from her husband.

Four Years In Jail

In the meantime in 1926 Kamaladevi first began to take an active part in Indian politics. She and her husband both plunged headlong into the Nationalist movement. He wrote many of the Nationalist songs—no small contribution to musically minded India—and spent a year in jail. Kamaladevi herself has received four sentences totalling four years, of which one year was spent in solitary confinement.

There are so many stories told of Kamaladevi that she has become almost legendary. She led the women in the Salt March. During those exciting days it was the custom to hold auctions of the "bootleg" salt. At one such auction Kamaladevi got the extraordinary price of one thousand dollars for one pinch of salt. It is also related that she actually offered for sale some of the illegally manufactured salt in the courtroom where she was waiting to be sentenced for her part in making that same salt. Once she led a group of Indian women to one of the Government Houses in Bombay, where she tore the Union Jack in two—receiving in consequence a year's sentence.

Not long ago she was responsible for an uprising in the state of Travancore. Invited to preside at a Students' conference, she was served at the border with an order forbidding her to speak. Defying the order, she entered the state and was immediately arrested and put in jail. Whereupon, the people of Travancore began to revolt. Fearing more serious trouble, the authorities deported the fiery little lady back to her native British India. But the mischief was already done, and in many places it was necessary to call out the army before quiet was restored. Kamaladevi has been president of the Provincial Congress Committee; secretary and, later vice-president of the All-India Women's Conference; and member of the All-India Congress Committee. She represented India at the International Labour Conference at Geneva, and in 1939 was delegate from India at the International Women's Conference in Stockholm.

Ardent Socialist

Politically Kamaladevi is nearer to Nehru than to Gandhi. She is a left-wing socialist, out for complete independence for India, but more interested in labour problems, trade unionism and economic and social reforms than many other Indian leaders. She is keenly interested in all legislation affecting the status of women, birth control clinics, revisions of marriage acts and so on. She was partly responsible for introducing the bill to abolish child marriages.

Although she has spent so much time in jail as a non-violent civil resister and follows the Congress Party, it is no secret that she does not accept non-violence as a principle. The religious aspect of this doctrine does not touch her; for, strangely enough for a Brahman, she is not a particularly religious person. She is an internationalist and considers India's struggle a part of the world struggle. She has frequently visited Europe and takes a great interest in both European and American affairs.

She admires Russia for the tremendous progress it has made in social legislation and education since the Revolution and, like many Indians, considers Russia's advance a proof that backward countries can take rapid strides ahead. She is one of those who for long looked upon this war as a war between two vital imperialisms—although she vigorously denounces both Nazism and Fascism. As to what effect America's joining the struggle will have upon her thinking, the best key is in her letters from Japan. She found much to admire in the Japanese Women in spite of the fearful handicap of subjection but she caused her Japanese hosts (including Matsuoka) great embarrassment by her frank and outspoken condemnation of Japanese aggression in China.

INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S CONGRESS AT COPENHAGEN.

Left to right: Madame Malaterre, Vice-President of the International Women's Congress and leader of the French delegation, Madame Charaoni Pasha, Vice-President, International Women's Congress and leader of the Egyptian delegation. Srimati Kamaladevi Chatopadhyaya and Dr. Malinibai Sukhtankar, Indian delegates photographed at the opening session of the Congress at Copenhagen, Denmark.

Absolutely Tireless

Later she witnessed that aggression in full swing as a guest of Mme. Chiang Kai-Shek and was outraged. In that same letter she told of her experience in Hong Kong, where, before receiving permission to go to Chungking, she was for some time confined by the British athorities to her hotel room with an armed guard at the door. She was humorously indignant that it should have been a hotel at her expense rather than a jail with the government footing the bills, and seriously indignant that she, an invited guest of the Chinese government, should have to receive permission from British authorities to visit Chungking.

What manner of woman is Kamaladevi? Is she a typical modern Indian woman, or an exception? She is, to begin with, absolutely tireless. I have never known any one who can accomplish, without hurrying so much in twenty-four hours as can Kamaladevi. She would make, and keep, as many appointments for one day as the average busy person makes for a week; and frequently one of these daily engagements would be to deliver an address upon India. She carried on a volumninous correspondence. She wrote several articles while here, doing her own typing by the hunt and peck system.

Indian women are supposed to be frail, delicate little creatures, but Kamaladevi, in addressing meetings all over the length and breadth of this land, made "jumps" that would astonish the most seasoned "trouper." In the course of our travels and work together, she and I became very intimate, and I still miss her daily phone call, when she would gossip and giggle like a schoolgirl. Indeed, one of her outstanding traits is a keen sense of humour, and the ability to laugh heartily—even at herself. When she feels like it, no one can be better company but at other times she is as companionable as the traditional wet blanket. She is warm-hearted and friendly to those she likes and with whom she feels at ease, but very scornful of any sort of pretence or snobbishness. She is no respector of persons, and makes her friends where she chooses, and not always according to worldly standards of respectability.

A Born Rebel

Kamaladevi is as much a rebel against minor conventions as major. For instance the matter of clothes. One usually remembers the Indian ladies who visit this country as decorative creatures, with their picturesque colourful draperies and their sleek, shining hair. But Kamaladevi, a woman of real beauty, with boxes full of magnificent saris and rare pieces of Indian jewellery, was quite likely to keep the most important engagement in a wrinkled old cotton sari of drab unbecoming colour, her hair carelessly braided and twisted up any old way, and perhaps some gewgaw from Woolworth's as her only jewel. She literally does not notice what she is putting on. Her mind is entirey taken up with other matters. Once in a while, however, the fancy strikes her to dress up, and then she is so lovely that it takes your breath away.

She is not at all the shy, modest, demure Hindu woman of tradition. Quiet and unassuming, and not aggressive in manner she is nevertheless perfectly self-assured, and practically always gets her own way. She is rather obstinate, and it is not easy to induce her to change her mind. She is, unlike most Hindu women, not a very domestic person—yet she is a good cook when she wants to be. Her strict vegetarianism is probably her most typically Brahman trait. She loves music and has a sweet singing voice. She has physical as well as moral courage, and there is a streak of impersonality running through her which once comes up against every once in a while.

Jail Experiences

Speaking one day of her prison experiences, she told me that when she was in solitary confinement she used to get "quite unreasonably angry with every one and everything"—which struck me as not so unreasonable after all. She also told me about a term she spent in some jail with her sister-in-law, the famous poet Sarojini Naidu, as cell mate. Mrs. Naidu used to send home for the materials with which to make cold cream and other beauty products. Kamaladevi, one of these

(Continued On Page 21)

ART NOTES AND COMMENTS

BY D. G. VYAS

ART ON THE SCREEN

MOTION PICTURE ATTAINS INDUSTRIAL STATUS—BUT NEEDS EMPHASIS ON ART—DIRECTIONS OF EXPANSION OF THE FILM—WANTED SOUND PLANNING FOR FILM-PRODUCTION—CIVIC HONOUR TO TAGORE—A CAPABLE YOUNG ARTIST IN BOMBAY—ACADEMIC RECOGNITION FOR CINE-ART.

While addressing the tenth annual general meeting of the Motion Picture Society of India held in Bombay on August 7 Sir Rahimtulla Chinoy made an important observation that "the total absence of educational and cultural films worth the name is a blot on our industry." In fact he indicated the direction in which the expansion of the Film-industry is overdue in India. Such an observation made especially by the President of the society should not fall on the deaf ears of those who have a stake in the industry.

Conflict Of Interests

Now the question that arises is "why are the Film-industrialists not inclined to leave the beaten track"? The reply to it would be that they will not hesitate to embark upon new projects provided the same hold out bright financial prospects. Here is a conflict between the individual and national interests—a conflict which is one of the characteristics of the age of capitalistic industrialism. An average producer, whose eyes are revetted on the box-office returns is not expected to take stock of the artistic and cultural requirements of the audiences and of the reactions of his films on them.

But, it should be said to the credit of the producers that they have stabilised the Indian Films at least, at the level of entertainment. Sir Rahimtulla affirmed that the motion picture has attained the industrial status. It should, at the same time, be pointed to him that the film-industry has, yet, to rise to the full height of cine-art—a potent instrument of education, art and culture. The film should be a vehicle of education and enlightenment and not merely of entertainment. India will not be impressed with the magnitude of the possibilities of its development as such as long as she counts its progress in the terms of the mass-production of mediocre entertainment features and of the multiplicity of cine-theatres.

Children And Film

The outburst of India's interest in visual education which took place in and after 1938 has subsided. The production of children's films, however, continues to be her urgent necessity. At present the school-children get an unrestricted access to the films which are intended for the adults and they are, thus, supplied the stuff which they cannot assimilate. It is true that the film—industry has rendered India film-minded but it will be found to be equally true that the industry has rendered its rising generation over-film-minded and induced in it a morbid state of cinemania.

The films are generally based on the star-system and some of them indulge in extravagant love-episodes. A machinery, if brought into existence, for the scientific investigation into the effects of such films on the growing mind will not fail to reveal a certain percentage of school-children getting precociously sex-conscious. Mr. Hem Chandra Nasker, the Mayor of Calcutta, referred—while recently performing the opening ceremony of "Rai Saheb" to the pictures which "more often than not pander to the low taste of our boys and girls who are still in the plastic period of their life." Instances are also known in which the students take French leave from the schools and attend, instead, the theatres in which the films featuring their favourite stars are exhibited.

Children's films resolve themselves mainly into two categories—educational and entertainment. The educational shorts should be planned with a view to supplementing the class-room work and to imparting extra-curricular education. The artistic requirements of the children are different from those of the adults. The entertainment films should provide innocent delight to them and should be conducive to character—formation. Such films, if judiciously planned and graded according to the different age-groups, will appreciably reduce the proportion of the cases of juvenile emotional aberrations.

Apathy Of Government

Soviet Russia, America and other countries have organised a machinery for the production and distribution of the children's films. Their Governments consider it their sacred duty to control and guide the artistic and cultural agencies and harness them to the purposes of moulding and modelling the life of the people from its early stage. But India exposes her budding generations to the pernicious influences of the screen for the adults—because she is ruled by a system of Government which has adopted an attitude of *laissez-faire* especially towards "art and culture which form an important part of her life and has relegated the film to the fate of a private and capitalistic enterprise.

As regards the role of the producers in a scheme for the expansion of the film—industry in the educational direction, Sir Rahimtulla struck a note of optimism when he said, "the professional producers will not be found backward in putting their shoulders to the wheel." It remains for the Government to recognise their responsibility for shaping the artistic and cultural life of the people and to extend ungrudging patronage to the film-industry for its development to its maximum capacity.

Wanted Planning

The educational, artistic and cultural requirements of the people working in the fields and factories are quite distinct from those of the educated city-dwellers. The film should enliven labour and ennoble life; it should, therefore, be democratic in its distribution and diversified in its forms for the purposes of approach to the different strata of society. A regular supply of the instructional and entertainment films will add to the resources of the movements for adult education and rural uplift and will accelerate their pace. Production of the Indian news-reels is another direction in which the expansion of the film industry is essential.

The film-producers, who are resting on their oars, should realise that their products can attain a higher level of efficiency even within the existing limitations if they fix definite standards of art and literature. Co-operation, on honourable terms, of the front rank scholars, litterateurs, musicians and artists trained in India's art-traditions is indispensable to the growth of the film above its present level. The Motion Picture Society of India should be representative of every interest and should be in a position to guide the industry on the proper lines. The producers should not be oblivious to the necessity of developing a realistic outlook and of producing films which would reflect and inspire the contemporary life of India.

Censorship has, so far, been the chief interest of the Government in cine-art. Since it does not embrace art and literature within its scope any film, even if it is a travesty of art, literature and history, secures the distinction of a certified production, so long as it does not infringe the regulations of censorship. An additional interest of the Government in the film which is created by the war, is the Film Advisory Board. The conspicuous omission of the representation of art and literature on it should not be surprising. Censorship and the Film Advisory Board are not calculated to solve the crucial problem of the Indian Film. The Government should secure the co-operation of the municipalities, universities and motion-picture associations and should make a combined effort for the country-wide planning of the film in its varied aspects. There should be no question about the children's films, educational shorts and news-reels paying their way if the Government take, and they must take, the initiative in the matter.

"WOMAN AND DEER"

—B. N. Tagore, A. R. C. A. (London).

Civic Honour To Tagore

Bombay, like the rest of India paid its homage to Poet Tagore on the first anniversary of his death by inaugurating the Tagore Society. Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, who presided over the function, rightly said in the course of her address that like Leonardo da Vinci the poet had worked for the Indian Renaissance and breathed a new spirit in the national life of the country. Tagore was an artist of unusual abilities. He had realised beauty in his own life and had preached the gospel of beauty to the world. He gave a message to India that art is a vital interest of life and reawakened her to the necessity of bringing art and life in close proximity.

The birth of a creative genius of the calibre of Tagore is a historical rarity. Kalidas and Bhavabhuti died centuries ago, but they have attained immortality through their art. Has India done anything concrete to commemorate them? She ought to learn by her previous mistakes and realise that Tagore, though he will live through his art and Shantiniketan, is worthy of civic honour on an all-India basis. Every city like Bombay should erect a statue to him in a prominent place and every town of importance should, if it has not done so, at least name a street or square after him. Will Bombay give a lead to India? The Tagore Society should take up the question of raising in Bombay a memorial in a concrete form to the great poet.

Shuns Publicity

Mr. Basabendra Nath Tagore, A. R. C. A. (London), one of whose decorative relief panels is reproduced in these columns, has been in Bombay for some months. He is a sculptor as well as a painter and has specialised in decorative work and also takes keen interest in literature. He appears to be one of the artists who, though living in the age of commercialism and propagandism, shun publicity and prefer to work unnoticed in their studios. Mr. Tagore probably believes, and to some extent rightly, that seclusion helps one in his devotion to art.

Having received training in the Government School of Art, Calcutta, Mr. Tagore proceeded to England in 1936 and continued his studies at the Royal College of Art, London, from which he got the diploma. His sculptures were exhibited in London on 15-1-1940 at the rooms of the Royal Empire Society. In his note on the exhibition the Art Critic of "The Times" London, had said, "the both models

(Continued on page 17)

WELL-KNOWN WOMAN WORKER ARRESTED

Madura Municipality Superseded

DELHI CONGRESSMAN'S PROPERTY CONFISCATED

Several Papers Stop Publication

LAHORE, August 29.

Shrimati Rameshwari Nehru, Vice-President of the All-India Harijan Sewak Sangh and ex-President of The All-India Women's Conference, was arrested this afternoon under Rule 129 of the Defence of India Rules.—A. P.

"ALL QUIET" IN MADRAS!

M. L. A. Arrested; Students Convicted; Picketing Continues

MADRAS, August 29.

A Press Note issued by the Madras Government this afternoon says:—

"Picketing by students at Vizianagram continued and eleven were arrested.

"In Rajmundry the cutting of 57 date trees was reported. Otherwise the presidency is quiet."

M.L.A. KEPT IN DETENTION

Mr. N. M. R. Subbaraman, M.L.A., Municipal Chairman, Madura, was arrested yesterday and is being kept in detention under the Defence of India Rules.

MADURA MUNICIPALITY SUPERSEDED

The Government of Madras have passed orders superseding the Madura Municipality for a period of six months.

It has been brought to the notice of the Government, says a Press Note, that the Madura Municipal Council passed a resolution on 19th August strongly condemning the action taken by the local authorities for putting down mob violence and breaches of the peace that occurred recently in Madura. This resolution of the Council shows that it approves and supports the activities that are predjudicial to the defence of British India and the maintenance of public order and safety. The Government consider therefore that the Council as now constituted should not be allowed to function any longer and accordingly have directed that it be superseded for a period of six months.

The Government have appointed Mr. C. P. Coorey the Commissioner of the Madura Municipality as Special Officer of the Municipality during the period of supersession.

STUDENTS CONVICTED

Five students of the Loyola College who were arrested by the Railway Police were charged before the Sub-Divisional Magistrate, Saidapet, with having caused obstruction to traffic. They were all convicted under the Defence of India Rules and sentenced to pay a fine of Rs. 100 each.—A. P.

11 KILLED BY POLICE FIRE IN MYSORE

Among 29 Others Injured Two Were Women

BANGALORE, Aug. 28.

The total number of deaths as a result of Police firing during disturbances in Bangalore city on August 16 & 17 last was 11. according to figures furnished by Mr. A. V. Ramanathan, Minister for Information, Mysore Government, at a Press Conference this evening.

Twenty-nine persons exclusive of those killed in the firing were admitted to hospitals in the city on August 16, and 31 others the next day.

Of the 11 persons, who died four were still unidentified. Among the injured were two women, who are since reported to have been discharged from hospital.

A press note issued by the Government of Mysore yesterday evening states that workers of the Maharaja textile mills, Bangalore city, who staged a stay-in-strike yesterday resumed work to-day. An instance of interruption of telegraph and telephone communications has been reported.

With reference to the removal of students arrested yesterday in Bangalore from the city, it is ascertained that they were removed to a separate detention home so as to be away from jail atmosphere, as the authorities are anxious not to put students in any undesirable contact.

Two incidents were reported to-day. One related to smashing of window panes in schools and the other, to removal of fish plates on the Chickballapore light railway. —A.P.

"COMPARATIVE QUIET" IN C. P.

Arrests, Collective Fines And Students' Strikes

NAGPUR, Aug. 29.

"There was comparative quiet throughout the province during the last 48 hours and energetic measures taken by District Officers to restore confidence are meeting with satisfactory response", says a communique of the C. P. Government issued at twelve noon to-day.

The communique goes on: "Investigation into the Chimur and Ashti outrages are nearing completion and a number of arrests have been made.

There was a slight setback in college attendances during the last few days owing to the activities of a small section of students to force down the closure of educational institutions. The Government has under consideration proposals for dealing drastically with those who are engaged in intimidation and other forms of prejudicial activities. Realisation of collective fines imposed on Chimur on the first two days, amounted to rupees 20,000. Further collections are proceeding rapidly. Government has under consideration proposals for imposition of collective fines on a number of villages in which public property was destroyed or communications sabotaged. District officers have also been instructed to give wide publicity to the fact that collective fines will be imposed on villages within whose area any form of sabotage occurs and where individual responsibility cannot be ascertained.

Publication of the periodicals 'Majoor' of Chanda and 'Sarathi' of Jubbulpore has been prohibited for six months on account of flagrant disregard of press instructions by these two papers with the object of furthering the subversive Congress movement.

Attempts to stir up mob violence by means of inflammatory bulletins and leaflets were reported from several areas. The volume of this type of literature is now on decrease. Several persons suspected of complicity in the publication of these leaflets and in distributing them have been already arrested.

A small party of armed police sent to arrest certain ring leaders in village Amla, station house area of Betul district, met with violent resistance and had to open fire killing the leader of the gang and wounding four of the rest. Eleven arrests were made. An isolated Government tent godown was set on fire in Chhattisgarh. The culprit has not been apprehended.

REWARDS FOR ARREST OF SABOTEURS.

Apart from these sporadic outbursts by individual gangs of hooligans, defiance of authority has generally ceased. Minor processions and demonstrations are still reported from a few towns. A noteworthy feature in combating panic and subsersive propaganda in Rural areas was the responsibility assumed by hereditary village officials and headmen particularly in Berar for the maintenance of peace in their village. Village parties are being organised by the District Officer to deal with many recrudescence of sabotage and rewards have been proclaimed in Rural areas for information leading to the arrest of saboteurs."—A. P.

MARRIAGE MARKET HARTAL

SURAT, August 29.

The Koli community in Bhavnagar State has decided to suspend this year all the marriages as a protest against the arrests of Congress leaders including Gandhiji.—United Press.

JUBBULPORE IS "NORMAL"

40 More Arrests In Saugor Dist.; "Sarathi" Ceases Publication

JUBBULPORE, August 28.

About forty persons were arrested at Garhakotah in Saugor District for raiding a police station and stoning the staff.

PAPER STOPS PUBLICATION

"Sarathi", a Hindi weekly edited by Pandit Dwarkaprasad Mishra, ex-Minister, C.P. has suspended publication.

"NORMAL"

Normal conditions have been restored in Jubbulpore but attendance in educational institutions continue to be poor.

Lighting restrictions imposed in the city by the A.R.P authorities have been relaxed and public are allowed to use unscreened lights both inside and outside their houses.

FORTY CONVICTIONS

Five persons were arrested yesterday in the city and Panagar. About forty persons have hitherto been convicted for participating in disturbances and sentences ranging from six to twelve months have been passed on them.—A. P.

SURAT ARRESTS AND CONVICTIONS

SURAT, Aug. 28.

Mr. Prabodh Kanaiyalal Desai was arrested this morning under the Defence of India Rules.

Miss Sarayubala Pandya, Mr. Vishwesh Dave and Mr. Natvar Soni who were arrested for taking out a 'Prabhat Pheri', were sentenced to nine months' imprisonment.

It is learnt that the executive of the Gujarat Provincial Kisan Sabha will meet on August 30 at Baroda. Mr. Indulal Yajnik, President of the All-India Kisan Sabha, is expected to attend the meeting.

It is understood that the meeting will decide its attitude to the present political situation in the country.—United Press.

Police Firing In Benares

Attack By Huge Crowd On Police And Rly. Stations

LUCKNOW, Aug. 29.

"The improvements in the situation is being maintained and untoward incidents have been reported from a very few places only," says a communique issued by the U. P. Government to-night.

The communique adds: "Amongst these is a report from the Muttra district which says that at Brindaban the police had to open fire on a violent mob which tried to attack a police station, with the result that the crowd was dispersed, one person being killed and three others injured.

No further incidents have been reported from any other district except Benares, where a crowd of about a thousand men tried to attack, first a railway station and next a police station and were driven off by the police who opened fire with the result that fourteen persons were injured seriously and two others slightly. Quiet prevails in the rest of the province."—A. P.

DELHI CONGRESSMAN LOSES PROPERTY

NEW DELHI, Aug. 29.

The moveable property of Mr. Chandulal, a Congress leader, was confiscated by the local Police this morning.

A notice asking Mr. Chandulal to present himself for arrest within the next thirty days, has been posted on the wall of his residence at Daryaganj.—A P.

ARRESTS IN AMBALA DISTRICT

AMBALA, Aug. 29.

Five persons have been arrested under the Defence of India Rules from village Shahpur near Ambala cantonment.

One man was also arrested at Kurlot while spreading objectionable propaganda.

A report from Karar states that nine persons who were asking the shopkeepers to close their shops were arrested by the police. —A. P.

35 ARRESTS NEAR WARDHA

WARDHA Aug. 29.

Twenty more arrests were effected in Ashti village for arson, looting and murder of police, and 15 in Deoli for arson and obstructing a Government servant in his duty.—A. P.

Three Arrests In Poona

POONA, August 29.

Two persons were arrested under Rule 129 of the Defence of India Rules. One person was arrested for reading an alleged objectionable leaflet.—United Press.

Rajkot Congressman Arrested

RAJKOT, August 29.

Gulabrai Vora, a local Congressman, was arrested by the Agency police when he addressed a meeting on Friday evening.—A. P.

(News of other arrests and convictions on Page 15)

Detective Competition

CLOSING DATE EXTENDED TO

WEDNESDAY 2ND SEPTEMBER 1942

NAZI 'PUTSCH' CHECKED

Will They Bypass Stalingrad?

11 WAR VESSELS SUNK BY RED AIR FORCE

(By Reuter's Special Correspondent)

MOSCOW, August 29.

Front line dispatches show that the German forces pressing on Stalingrad have everywhere been successfully held. The German Panzer group which broke deep into the defences but was practically surrounded on Thursday is being energetically fought by tanks and infantry.

The newspaper "Red Star" says to-day that the battle is developing favourably for the Russians. During the last 48 hours, the Germans before Stalingrad have been further reinforced by another tank division, an infantry division and freshly arrived Rumanian troops. They are attacking in many places in order to break through to the banks of the Volga and bypass Stalingrad.

House-By-House Resistance

On the central front, fighting house by house continues in the northern and north-eastern outskirts of Rzhev. The Germans have converted every stone house into a miniature fortress; every street is a mine-field and every crossing is piled high with tank obstacles. From the heights dominating Rzhev, Soviet artillery continues to pound the German network of pill-boxes forming a belt round the town. In the past three days, the Russians have recaptured thirteen more villages, thousands of Germans have been killed and much booty captured.

Nazis Forestalled

The Soviet armies and Red Air Force on the Leningrad front have in the last two days dealt a severe blow at the German sea and land forces which for two months have been massing a large expeditionary force on Lake Ladoga for an attack on Leningrad. Behind the boggy ground an S.S. Division crept up, towards the Soviet positions in order to strike a simultaneous blow. At both the points the Russians forestalled action by the enemy. Stormovik dive-bombers caught the expeditionary fleet at its base with vessels filled with troops, tanks and munitions and sank five troop and six other war vessels. At the same time, Soviet marines fiercely wiped out much of the S.S. Division. In the Eastern Caucasus the Russians have driven the enemy from a populated place due south of Prokhladnaya captured by Rumanian troops 48 hours before.—Reuter.

GOEBBELS GIVES UP HOPE

Fall Of Stanlingrad Not Expected For "Considerable Time"

MOSCOW, August 28.

After announcing last week that the fall of Stalingrad was only a matter of a few days, Goebbels to-day mobilised all Axis-controlled radio stations and new sources to prepare the world for a hard and long battle.

Berlin correspondents of Swedish newspapers were informed that the fall of Stalingrad could not be expected for "some considerable time". They were given a detailed account of the tremendously strong defences of Stalingrad and the fierce resistance of the Soviet forces.

Lathi radio informed its listeners that the Stalingrad defences were "stronger than anticipated".

"The final decision cannot be expected within the next few days", the announcer declared.

The Vichy radio declared that the Russians were counter-attacking strongly and the battle would be long and hard.

AIR BATTLES OVER SOUTH PACIFIC

Allied Planes Strafe Milne Bay Area: Dog-Fights Over Buna

LONDON, Aug. 29.

Allied Headquarters in South-West Pacific.

Friday's Communique announces:—Allied troops are in close contact with the Japanese in Milne Bay, New Guinea, and heavy fighting is in progress. Allied medium bombers supporting our ground forces heavily attacked Japanese positions from low altitude. All bombs fell in the target area starting numerous fires. There Japanese aircraft raided Darwin during darkness, but caused no damage.

Fighting On Jungle Path

From Operational Base in South-west Pacific: Allied planes are continually strafing the Milne Bay area where the Japanese made a lanhding on Wednesday. They circle above the thick jungle and pour in bursts into the Japanese who conceal themselves after landing.

Reports of fighting round Kokoda on the jungle path which leads across Papua to Port Moresby, mention the bravery and skill of the Australian Milintia uints who have shown the utmost eagerness to meet the enemy even when heavily outnumbered.

JAP PLAN FOILED

One force, though not instructed to do so under the plan of the battle, decided that it was desirable to hold a difficult position. It withstood five Japanese attacks thus throwing the Japanese plans out of gear before withdrawing under the leadership of a man who had been wounded four times.

Patrols on both sides have been active recently, but the Japanese have not made any determined move much beyond their forward defences. The balance of casualties is now heavily against the Japanese.

The American Air Ace, Captain Jack Wilson, led Thursday's fighter attack against the Japanese occupied outpost of Buna in New Guinea when four Zero planes were destroyed two badly damaged and three hit. Terrific dog fights occurred when fighters met head on.

AMAZING ESCAPE

One fighter, attacked by Captain Wilson, which had its undercarriage down for landing exploded and crashed into the water. A few seconds later Captain Wilson had an amazing eschape.—Reuter.

How Japs Landed At Milne Bay

LONDON, August 29.

Allied Headquarters, south-west Pacific: It is now officially revealed that the original Japanese landing at Milne Bay was effected by a convoy of three medium sized transports with a naval escort which included a cruiser and a destroyer.—Reuter.

Berlin Admits Red Offensive On Leningrad Front

STOCKHOLM, Aug. 29.

A strong Russian offensive has been launched on the Leningrad front, reports from Berlin announce. The offensive was launched after tremendous artillery and dive-bombing preparations. Heavy Russian attacks are also reported on the Volkhov River, 70 miles south-east of Leningrad.—Reuter.

NAZIS SHOOT 40 RUSSIAN PRISONERS IN REPRISAL

MOSCOW: German reprisals on Russian prisoners for Soviet air raids were reported in a Tass Agency despatch from the Central Front to-day. After a Soviet raid on one German-held town, in which a bomb hit barracks killing twenty and wounding fifteen German soldiers, forty Soviet prisoners were shot by order of the city commandant.

CHINESE GAIN BIG VICTORY

Important Air Base From Where Tokyo Can Be Bombed

CHUNGKING, August 29.

The Chinese have recaptured Lishui, it is officially announced.

Lishui which the Chinese have recaptured is in southern Chekiang, about forty miles from the coast. It is one of the bases from which Tokyo could be bombed. Lishui is the second largest airbase in east China after Chuhsien which the Chinese recaptured yesterday. In northern Kiangso the main Japanese forces garrisoning Chinhsien 28 miles south-east of Nanchang capital have begun to retreat in the face of fierce Chinese attacks. A small Japanese unit has been surrounded.—Reuter.

JAPS IN CENTRAL BURMA BOMBED

NEW DELHI, August 29.

Royal Air Force bombers attacked Magwe Aerodrome in Central Burma yesterday morning (August 28), says an Air headquarters communique. A number of Japanese bombers and fighters were dispersed on the ground. Our bombs were seen to burst near a group of enemy fighters but other results could not be observed owing to low cloud. All our planes returned safely.—A. P.

JAP MUNITION DUMP BOMBED

SYDNEY, Aug. 29.

A report from an operational base says that maintaining their hammering of Japanese positions in Milne Bay area, Allied medium bombers scored a direct hit on a dump hidden in the undergrowth sending flames and debris nearly 1,500 feet into the air.

Proof that the Japanese are feeling the heavy loss of fighters was given when crews of Allied bombers returning from Milne Bay said that the Japanese were using old type planes there.—Reuter.

British Press On U. S. Success In Solomon Battle

LONDON, Aug. 29.

The repulse of the Japanese counter-attack against the extending American hold on the Solomons is the subject of editorial comments in the leading London papers on Saturday.

The "London Times" writes: "The Japanese thrust to the south and eastwards has been stayed and the first step taken towards reversing the movements of the battle front as soon as the forces of the United Nations are ready.

That the thrust must continue seems inevitable. It is vital to Japanese hoped of success in the desperate adventure upon which she embarked on December 7th 1941.

She is compelled to attempt to forestall the riposte by an invasion of the Australian continent before the United Nations have completed the assembly of their forces for its defence and as a base for their own subsequent attack."

The "Daily Telegraph" writes, "The three weeks battle has gone well but the nature of the struggle is such and the issues which it opens so great that we must expect it to be long and bitterly fought.

Japan must come to attack again with all the force that can be ventured.

Her prospects of success diminish every day the Americans develop the airfields and harbours of the Solomons for the great offensive."

The "Daily Mail" commenting on the accuracy of the American communiques writes "in a world doped and crazy with propaganda such sobriety affords relief and inspires confidence, for behind it is the solid promise of far more than the enemy has been announcing in arrogant speeches mid fanfares of trumpets."

The "Yorkshire Post" says "Our American Allies deserve our warm congratulations both upon the bold offensive spirit they have shown and upon skilful planning which has won so striking a success in this vital area of war."—Reuter.

"Non-Violence Is Satanic"

"Wealthy Parsee Spokesman" Says Mahatma Is No Saint!

(From Our Correspondent)

LONDON, August 29.

Describing one Mr. Nawroji Dumasia as a wealthy Parsee Legislator, Doyen of journalists and one of the spokesmen of the small but influential Parsee community, the "Daily Telegraph" gave prominence to an interview in which Mr. Dumasia has denounced Gandhiji's "pose as Mahatma or holy man."

Mr. Dumasia told the "Daily Telegraph's" correspondent: "Gandhi captured imagination and won sympathy by his pose as Mahatma but the genuine holy man takes no part in politics. I myself once believed in Gandhi's saintly pretensions and supported Congress with funds but I have repented. I realise that he humbuged India with his satanic non-violence movement but the attitude of ignorant, credulous peoples is shown by the way in which women brought sick children to Gandhi to bless them. He may be India's cleverest man but certainly he is not a saint. I first knew Gandhi when he returned from South Africa. He was then a model of humility but now he has lost all that."

GUNDER HAEGG SETS UP NEW RECORD IN RUNNING

3,000 Metres In 8 Minutes And 1.2 Seconds

STOCKHOLM, Aug. 28.

Gunder Haegg, the Swedish fireman on Friday became the holder of five world records by setting up new figures for 3,000 metres.

He ran this distance in the Stockholm stadium this evening in eight minutes, 1.2 seconds. This beat by no less than nearly eight seconds the previous record established by another Swedish H. Kalaerne Jonsson, who put up a new record in 1940 with a time of eight minutes nine seconds.

In less than two months this remarkable Swedish runner has set up new times for one mile, two miles, 1,500 metres, 2,000 metres and now 3,000 metres.—Reuter.

Japanese Destroyer Destroyed

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.

One Japanese destroyer was sunk and two others severely damaged in the Solomons, the Navy Department announces. United States aircraft scored these successes.—Reuter.

Nuremberg Bombed By R. A. F.

LONDON, Aug. 29.

Last night a strong force of R. A. F. bombers attacked objectives at Nuremberg and Saarbrucken. Thirty bombers are missing.

The formerly peaceful old city of Nuremburg has been turned by the Germans into one of the centres of German war industry.

ZURICH:—An air raid alert was sounded in Basle and Zurich during the night.—Reuter.

Enemy Bombers Over Cairo

CAIRO, Aug. 29.

Bombs were dropped to-day on the Cairo area where four persons were injured and slight damage was done to property. Air-raid warnings were sounded over the greater part of lower Egypt and provinces in upper Egypt.—Reuter.

AXIS TANKER AND SHIP SUNK

LONDON, Aug. 29.

It is officially stated that British submarines have sunk in the Mediterranean one large tanker and one large supply shiv and hit three more supply ships.—Reuter.

City And Suburbs

LOCAL ENGAGEMENTS

To-day

Hindu : Shravan Vad 4, 1998
Muslim : Saban 17, 1361
Parsi : Aspandarmad 30, 1311
Sunrise : 6-24 a.m. Sunset 6-54 p.m.
Hightide : 2-26, 14-30. Lowtide 8-06, 20-35

AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY

REGAL—"Saboteur" 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
CAPITOL—"Great Gogia Pasha Revue" 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
EXCELSIOR—"The Great Man's Lady" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
LAMINGTON—"Kunwara Bap" 4-15, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1-30 p.m.
KRISHNA—"Saugand" 2-30 and 5-30 p.m Matinee : to-day 12 noon.
BROADWAY—"Pyas" 4-15, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1-30 p.m.
NEW WEST-END—"Khan Daan" 3 and 6
PARADISE—"The Big Store" 4 and 6-15
CHITRA—"Sasural" 4, 6-45 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1-15 p.m.
AURORA—"Keep 'em Flying" 4 and 6-30
PALACE—"Top Hat" 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
EDWARD—"Vidyapati" 3-30 and 6 p.m.
METRO—"My Life is Yours" 3-30, 6-15 and 9-30 p.m.
MINERVA "Station Master" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee : to-day 12-45 p.m.
SWASTIK—"Roti" 3-45, 6-45 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee : to-day 12-30 p.m.
ROXY—"Jhoola" 1, 4 and 7-30 p.m.
MAJESTIC—"Basant" to-day 9 a.m. and 12 noon 3 and 6 p.m.
CENTRAL—"Phir Milenge" 3 and 5-45 p.m. Matinee : to-day 12-30.
NOVELTY—"Jhankar" Daily 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1 p.m.
OPERA HOUSE—"Arman" 3-30 and 6 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1 p.m.
CITY LIGHT—"Gopal Krishna" 12-30, 3 and 5-45 p.m.
IMPERIAL—"Ankh-Michowli" 1, 4 and 7
KOHINOOR—"Sangam" Time as usual.
PRAKASH—"Aurat" 1 and 4 p.m.

RAMTIRTH YOGASHRAM : A lecture on "Sadachar" will be delivered by Yogiraj Umeshchandraji to-day (Sunday), at 10 a.m. at 448 Sandhurst Road, Bombay, 4.

BOMBAY SPIRITUAL CENTRE : Mr. B. T. Char, B.A. will speak on Kirtan on "Saint Sri Kanakadas" to-day (Sunday), at 4 p.m.

KHAR CITIZENS' VOLUNTEER CORPS : A Rally of the Volunteer Corps under the Citizens' Civil Defence Committee will be held to-day (Sunday), at 9 p.m. at the Laxmi Nagar Pavilion, 10th Road, Khar.

FLAGS HOISTED AT HALF-MAST : Flags were hoisted at half-mast on all civil public buildings in Bombay on (Saturday) on account of the funeral of His Late Royal Highness the Duke of Kent.

ALL-INDIA WOMEN'S CONFERENCE, KHAR : An ordinary meeting of the members of the Khar-Santa Cruz Sub-Branch of the All-India Women's Conference will be held at Laxmi Nagar Hall, 10th Road, Khar on Wednesday, September 2.

KHOJA SHIA ISNA ASHARI JAMAT : The fifth meeting of the current year of the consulting committee will be held today (Sunday) at 10 a.m. B.T. at the Mussjid Premises at Samuel Street Palagali.

SOCIAL WORKERS' SOCIETY : For sanitary rounds and visiting chawls, the members of the Society will meet to-day (Sunday), at 9-30 a.m. at Jacob Circle Tram Terminus.

THE SARASWAT BRAHMIN SANGH, DADAR : Annual meeting of the Sangh, will be held to-day (Sunday), at 3-30 p.m. (S.T.) at Noor Building, opp. B.B. and C. I. Rly. Dadar.

SRI RAMAKRISHNA ASHRAM : Swami Sambudhanandaji will give religious discourses on Bhagwat Geeta to-day (Sunday), at 9 a.m. at Ashram Hall, Khar, teaching of Ramakrishna in Hindi at 5-30 p.m. at Ashram Hall, Khar.

ARYA SAMAJ : A public meeting will be held at Arya Samaj Fort, Bora Bazar Street, to-day (Sunday), at 9 a.m. when Shri Pandit Vijayshanker will deliver a public lecture on Politics in Vedas.

SRI RAMAKRISHNA ASHRAM, DADAR : Swami Gaurishwarananda will give a religious discourse on the "Last Message of Sri Krishna" to-day (Sunday), at 8-45 a.m. at 64, Portuguese Church Street, Dadar (B.B. & C.I. Rly.).

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS : "Companions of the Soul" will be the subject of a public lecture followed by questions and answers, at Jehangir Wadia Building, Opp. Flora Fountain, to-day (Sunday) at 5-15 p.m.

RASHTRA BHASHA PRACHARAKS MEETING : The Secretary, Bombay Provincial Hindi Prachar Sabha writes :— "The monthly meeting of the Pracharaks will be held to-day (Sunday), at 3 p.m. in the Sabha Premises.

BOMBAY PRARTHANA SAMAJ DADAR BRANCH : Mr. C. S. Natesa Mudaliar, manager, Brahmo Ragged School, Madras will conduct divine service and preach a sermon on "Spiritual Life" at 8-30 a.m. to-day (Sunday), at the Ram Mohan English School Dadar.

PETROL RATIONING AND THE LAID-UP BATTERY : The W.I.A.A. has issued a leaflet on "Advice on the care of the laid-up battery". Interested motorists may write to the Acting Secretary, W.I.A.A. Churchgate Reclamation, Bombay, for a copy.

A MEETING OF BENGALI RESIDENTS. A meeting of the Bengali residents of Bombay will be held to-day (Sunday), at 4-30 p.m. at the Vasant Bihar, Parsi Colony (opposite Tram Depot) Dadar to consider various questions in regard to the celebrations of this year's Durga Puja.

WEEKLY PROGRAMME IN KALA BHAWAN : On behalf of Shreemant Sayajirao Maharaj Sangeet Kalabhavan, there will weekly programme today (Sunday), at 7-30 p.m. in the Kala Bhavan Hall at Vahidina Mansion, Poibawadi, Parel, when Prof. Yeshwantrao will deliver a lecture on "Indian Music; personal listening and Microphonic."

"Mercilessly" Beaten

Congress Volunteers Exhibit Injuries In Local Court

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Thirteen Congress volunteers and three others were produced to-day before Mr. M. A. F. Coelho, Presidency Magistrate, Mazagaon Police Court on the charge that on the 9th August at Gowalia Tank Maidan they defied the Government's order prohibiting the assembly of more than five persons and refused to move from the flag-mast when asked to do so by the police.

Mr. Winton, Inspector, Gamdevi Police Station, narrated the circumstances which led to the lathi charge at Gowalia Tank on 9th August and how they gave 25 minutes for the gathering to disperse and then used tear-gas.

At the conclusion of his evidence, the accused were asked if they wanted to cross-examine the Police Officer. All of them refused to ask any questions, while Mr. Vadilal, clerk of the B.P.C.C., shouted that he would not participate in the proceedings as he did not recognise either the Court or British justice.

UNDATED ORDER

Mr. M. J. Rajpal, advocate, who appeared for Mr. C. N. Shah, a 3rd year student of the National Medical College, cross-examined Mr. Winton.

Mr. Winton, in his cross-examination, admitted that the Government's order did not bear either the date of issue or when it would come into force. He said that he did not accompany the people who beat the 'bataki' though he had issued the instructions. He presumed they did it.

As regards the accused he was found 20 yards away from the flag-mast unconscious from the effect of gas.

He could not say if the accused belonged to any political organisation and if he was one of the persons who read the prohibitory order.

The crowd was also very large, being "thousands upon thousands."

When the Court again asked the accused if they had any questions to ask, Mr. Jafferbhoy Abidalli said that it was untrue that he had been arrested at Gowalia Tank Maidan at 8-2 by Mr. Winton. He had actually been arrested at 8.25 outside near the tram lines by some other officer. He went there at 8-25 and asked a police officer if Pandit Nehru's meeting had been cancelled whereupon, the officer had caught him by the neck and said, "You are also arrested."

ALLEGATIONS AGAINST POLICE

At this stage another accused got up and complained to the Magistrate that a number of the arrested persons had been "mercilessly beaten" at the Worli Jail. They could not even identify who were their assailants as batches of ten had assaulted them separately in their cells. They had also been robbed of many of their belongings amounting to Rs. 300 and some of the articles had been returned to them 24 hours earlier when Rao Bahadur Chiplunkar, Superintendent of Police, had searched the quarters of the police.

Some of the accused took off their shirts, at this stage, and exhibited weal marks, abrasions and bruises. One of them flourished his broken arm which was in a sling and said that the police had broken it.

The Magistrate directed that a statement of the injuries should be recorded.

The case was postponed to the 1st September.

Mrs. Jhabvala Resigns

Mrs. M. S. H. Jhabvala writes from Khar as follows :—

In May 1942, I was elected a Councillor, to the Bandra Municipality on an individual ticket. I was supported by all classes, and by all communities, in spite of the fact that I am a Parsee, which proved that the public appreciated wholeheartedly the services I had rendered. Fifteen days ago, I was approached by some of my friends to resign my seat as a councillor, but as I was elected by the general public and not as a Congress representative, I felt I should not resign and I explained the same to them. Since then, events are taking a very quick turn in the country and as the whole nation is so eager about freedom, I feel a call within, to resign my councillorship.

ON THE AIR

SUNDAY AUGUST 30.

Delhi I—Programme

338-6 metres (886 kc/s.)

5 p.m. Shirin Bai of Ghaziabad. 5-15 Ira Nigam. 5-25 Gangu Bai Hangal. 6-25 Jawabi Hamla. 6-50 E. Roberts. 6-45 M. Siddiq. 7 Shirin Rai. 7-15 Jawab Men. 7-30 Afzal Husain : 7-35 It has happened. 7-40 Nabi Jan. 7-50 Next week's programmes in Hindustani. 8 E. Roberts : 8-15 For villagers only. 9-50 European music.

Bombay I—Programme.

244 metres (1,231 kc/s.)

7-30 a.m. Morning melodies. 7-50 News in Hindustani. 8 News in English. 8-10 Marathi pad. 8-50 News in Marathi. 9 News in Gujarati. 9-10 Mohammed Khan. 9-30 Panditrao Nagarkar.

11 Air Orchestra. 11-10 G. M. Durrani. 11-30 News-play (Marathi). 11-45 Lalita Parulkar. 12 p.m. Dula Kaga. 12-40 Roshanara Begam. 12-57 News in Hindustani. 1 Roshanara Begam. 1-30 News in English. 1-35 Lunch-hour music.

5 p.m. To-morrow. 5-5 Ratnakant Ramnathkar. 5-25 Mohammed Khan. 5-40 News in Marathi. 5-45 News in Gujarati. 5-50 Mavalala Din. 6 News in English. 6-10 Counter-attack. 6-15 News in Hindustani. 6-25 Local news and announcements. 6-30 Roshanara Begam. 7 Lalita Parulkar. 7-15 Panditrao Nagarkar. 7-45 News commentary (Hindustani) 7-50 G. M. Durrani. 8-10 News in Marathi. 8-20 News in Gujarati. 8-30 For our universities. 8-45 News-play (Gujarati). 9 News in Hindustani. 9-20 News in English. 9-30 B B C News relay. 9-45 Listening post. 9-50 War review. 10 Luise Vajid Mahmood. 10-15 The Philadelphia orchestra.

Bombay II—Programme

41.44 metres (7,240 kc/s.)

7-30 to 7-50 As in Bombay 1. 7-50 Orchestral music. 8 to 8-50 As in Bombay 1. 8-50 G. S. Yellapurkar. 9-10 to 10 As in Bombay 1.

11 to 2-25 p.m. As in Bombay 1.

5 to 7-15 As in Bomboy 1. 7-15 Interval.

61.48 metres (4,880 kc/s.)

7-30 to 8-10 As in Bombay 1. 8-10 Mohammed Khan. 8-30 to 9 As in Bombay 1. 9 Air orchestra. 9-10 G. M. Durrani. 9-25 Panditrao Nagarkar. 9-45 Mohammed Khan. 10 Lalita Parulkar. 10-10 Roshanara Begum.

POONA RACE MEETING CANCELLED

Same Programme Will Stand For Sept. 3

POONA, Aug. 29.

Following the decision taken by the Turf Club authorities late last night to cancel to-day's Poona Races the Secretary of the Royal Western India Turf Club informs the press that the first day of the Poona races will now be held on September 3 and the same programmes as issued for to-day's races will hold good for that day.

The Secretary adds that the second, third, fourth and fifth days of the Poona races will be held on September 5, 12, 18 and 26 respectively.—A. P.

CITY'S WATER SUPPLY

Hours Fixed For September 1 And After

Mr. E. A. Nadirshah, the Hydraulic Engineer of the Bombay Municipality sends us the following:—

On and from 1st September, (Tuesday), due to the introduction of the new system of advancing of clocks by one hour, there will be corresponding changes in the hours of supply of water, as explained below:

At present (i.e., before September 1) the hours are as under:—

3 a.m. to 8-30 a.m. (B.T.)
4 p.m. to 7 p.m. (B.T.)
or
3-40 to 9-10 a.m. (S.T.)
4-40 to 7-40 p.m. (S.T.)

(N.B.—These timings of Standard Time are, of course, as per the old system).

They will be changed on and from 1st September as under:—

2 a.m. to 7-30 a.m. (B.T.)
3 p.m. to 6 p.m. (B.T.)
or
3-40 to 9-10 a.m. (S.T.)
4-40 to 7-40 p.m. (S.T.)

(Note:—It is to be borne in mind that the above timings of Standard Time are as per the new system.)

Progressive Writers' Association

A meeting of the Bombay Progressive Writers' Association will be held to-day (Sunday), at 10 a.m. at the Silverfish Club, New Book Company, Hornby Road. The agenda includes the election of the office-bearers and the adoption of the constitution. Mr. Bakoolesh will read a paper on "Recent Trends In Gujarati Fiction"

INDIAN FEDERATION OF LABOUR : The conference of the representatives of Trade Unions, Tenants' Associations, etc., which was to be held to-day (Sunday), has been postponed and will be held on Thursday, the 3rd of September, at 3 p.m. at the Servants of India Society's Hall, Girgaum, Bombay.

TO-DAY'S SOCCER AT PAREL : The following Football matches in the Junior Rovers Cup will be played this evening (Sunday), on the St. Xavier's College Ground, Parel :—At 4-30 the Muslims Sports Club will meet Dandi United; and at 5-30 p.m. 1016 Docks Operating Co. R.E., will meet Bhimraj Sports Club.

A troubled mind, frayed nerves and drained energies follow when nature forgets. But these fears disappear when a correct, natural method of dealing with delays is found. Novum is an indispensable necessity for every modern woman and does away with that apprehensiveness which comes periodically again and again. NOVUM OFTEN ENDS MENSTRUAL DELAYS WITHIN 48 to 72 HOURS. An ideal help for family limitation and married hygiene. If NOVUM is taken a week before the expected menses, contraception is assured. Recommended by doctors and nurses all over the world. Price per container of 21 capsules of NOVUM, Rs. 12-8. NOVUM SPECIAL TREATMENT: Only to be used in very advanced and obstinate cases. Reacts instantaneously, Rs 50 per container of 21 red capsules.

SPECIAL ONE-DAY GUARANTEED INJECTION TREATMENT: For advanced, obstinate cases of amenorrhoea (menstrual delays due to any cause). Quick, easy and 100 per cent effective treatment. For further particulars consult our "Clinical Dept." personally.

WARNING: As all the ingredients of NOVUM possess the clinical repute of bringing back the suppressed menses, it must not be used, when there is even the slight suspicion of pregnancy, without first consulting a qualified registered physician.

FREE MEDICAL SERVICE

We conduct a most up-to-date "Clinic" under the direct supervision of qualified and experienced physicians. Latest laboratory equipment to facilitate exact diagnosis available. Electrotherapy, with latest modern apparatuses, a speciality. Strictest privacy and confidence guaranteed. All persons suffering from premature old age, impotency, infertility, sterility, premature ejaculation, masturbation and its sequel, deformities of the bust (undeveloped, sagging or over-developed), deformities and disorders of the male and female generative systems, disorders and diseases of menstruation and pregnancy, obesity, gonorrhoea and syphilis, married and personal hygiene problems, birth control problems, all constitutional chronic diseases which have defied all treatments, etc., can now secure personal guidance and treatment from us. Consultations free. Consult between 4 p.m. to 7 p.m. on week days. Saturdays: 1 p.m. to 4 p.m.

Those who cannot visit our "clinic" personally should send full history of case together with "a stamped self-addressed envelope" for "diagnosis and suggested treatment" Ask for our FREE CIRCULAR, describing all our specialities.

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Reay House, Opp: Lloyds Bank, Hornby Road, Fort, BOMBAY.
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SANYASI DAVAKHANA (Regd.)
Near Prarthana Samaj Tram Junction, Sandhurst Road Opp. Central Bank, Bombay 4.

DETECTIVE COMPETITION

In this competition you are asked to use your detective faculties to outwit the criminals' ingenuity in disguising himself or herself to escape from your clutches. If you succeed in catching all of them without making any mistake the FIRST PRIZE is yours—and you know it is not a small amount.

In the two series of pictures those marked A. B. C. ... are the criminals. They are shown in their disguises in the Series numbered 1. 2. 3. Man may disguise himself as a woman or 'vice versa' The faces are shown in almost the same position. They may be slightly lowered or raised but not turned sideways. You have to use your brains to penetrate through their disguises and pick out the criminals.

For instance, the woman shown in the illustration marked "H" has disguised herself and put on a man's dress as illustrated in No. 8. Therefore, we put No. 8 against "H" in the coupon.

You may similarly fill in the rest of the coupon and send as many entries as you like with annas eight per coupon before Thursday, 27th August, 1942, subject to and observing the following rules:—

1. When you have filled in all the numbers, write your name and address in full, in block Capitals.
2. All entries will be received at the counter during Office Hours from 10 a.m. to 6-30 p.m
3. Solution of this Competition will be accepted only on our entry coupons. Not more than one number should be entered against each letter.
4. Insufficient Entrance Fee enclosed with entries will disqualify them.
5. All entries must be received in this Office by the last Post on the closing date given below. Any entry received after this date will not be included in the competition.
6. Corrected or mutilated entries or those having more than one number entered against any letter will be disqualified.
7. In case of ties, the Management reserves the right to distribute the Prize Money among the winning competitors in any manner they like.
8. No responsibility is accepted for any entry coupon mislaid, lost or delayed. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt
9. In no case will any entrance fee or money sent with entry coupons be refunded or credited to another competition or account No communication will be accepted and replied to, if it is sent along with the entry coupon If any correspondence is sent along with the entries, Competition Department will not be held responsible in any way
10. This Competition is run by the "Bombay Chronicle" Co., Ltd., but readers of the "Bombay Samachar" and the "Bombay Sentinel" can also take part in it. It is licensed by the Collector of Bombay
11. Under NO circumstances correspondence will be entered into or interviews granted in connection with this competition.
12. All Competitors enter this competition on the distinct understanding that the Competition Manager's decision is absolutely final and legally binding in all matters pertaining to this Competition This is an express condition of entry.

Entries by Registered post should be addressed as under:—

COMPETITION MANAGER.
The Bombay Chronicle Co., Ltd.,
Red House.
Parsee Bazaar Street.
Fort BOMBAY.

Entries by Ordinary Post should be addressed as under:—

Post Box No. 706 G. P. O. Bombay.

CLOSING DATE WEDNESDAY 2nd SEPT. 1942

Detective Competition 30/8/'42.

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R
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I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them

Name .....

Address .....

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RUPEES 2,000 IN PRIZES

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Address .....

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SPECIAL REDUCTION in our scheduled rate of one anna per word will be allowed until further notice at the rate of 25 p.c. on all CASH PAYMENTS provided the same Adlet is to appear for three times or more in a week. The complete week to be calculated from Monday to Sunday

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ADLETS OF PRIVATE NATURE are inserted with Box Numbers and in such cases the six words —Box No. (——). "The Bombay Chronicle",—must be paid for. The management reserves the right to revise any Adlet or refuse publication without assigning any reason for doing so

BLOCK LETTERED OR TYPEWRITTEN Adlets will ensure correct insertion. No responsibility for any mistake, oversight, misprint etc., will be accepted by the Management Replies to the Adlets should be sent for often to avoid heavy congestion at our office.

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Are you married or about to be married? We will teach you exactly what you require. Particulars free H. H. Stores, Delhi. (16601)

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Wanted—Very beautiful bride for exceptionally intelligent handsome Hindu young bachelor Gazetted Officer of High Vaish (Bisa Agrawal. Goyal) Family. No caste or sub-caste restrictions. Box No. 16799 "Bombay Chronicle."

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Wanted Fair Anglo-Indian Lady as Hotel Receptionist and Cash Counter Girl. Apply to Chungwah & Co., 122-126 Mint Road, Bombay. (16790)

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Public Notices

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WANTED a SCRIPT-EDITOR for unit producing publicity films on a salary not exceeding Rs. 500 per mensem. Experience in script-writing, good academic qualifications and sound political background essential. Apply stating minimum salary acceptable with specimens of work to Deputy Secretary, Department of Information & Broadcasting, New Delhi, before 5th September, 1942.

(9478)

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Daily: 12 noon, 3 & 6 p.m.

TO-DAY, morning show at 9 a.m.

(These timings will change when Curfew ends)

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Song—Dance—Drama

2nd WEEK

The picture for everyone who says, FIRST" "Entertainment

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Director: KEDAR SHARMA

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Daily at 3-30 and 6 p.m.

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Jubilant Thousands

Greeted the ALL-INDIA PREMIERE YESTERDAY Morning by

V. SHANTARAM

The FIRST MAN of Film India of

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The Maiden Yet Marvellous Comedy-Hit by

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Rates of ADMISSION: Rs. 2-4, 1-12, 1-2, As. 14, 9, 4

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Sunday Morning at 10 "TOPPER TAKES A TURN"

A Stirring Document Deep in

EMOTIONAL INTENSITY UNIVERSAL IN HUMAN APPEAL

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STARRING:

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THE THEATRE FOR LUXURIOUS COMFORT

Daily: 3-45, 6-45 & 9-45 p.m.

Sat., Sun. and Holidays at 12-30 p.m. also

SUN. 30TH AUG.

AT 9 A.M. ALSO

Book Now. Phone: 41561

Patrons are reminded that Lamington Road is out of Curfew area.

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MARCHING WITH STEADFAST CONFIDENCE!

PRAKASH'S MUSICAL SOCIAL

Station Master

Daily: 3-30, 6-30, 9-30

Sat., Sun. & Thurs. Matinee: 12-45 p.m.

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AN EVERGREEN RELEASE

MEET A REAL ROMEO and A CARDBOARD FATHER IN ACHARYA ARTS' Spicy Hit

'KUNWARA BAP'

Producer: N. R. ACHARYA

Direction: K. SAHU

Starring: K. SAHU, PROTIMA DAS GUPTA, BABY LAL, etc.

7th week at

LAMINGTON

Daily 4-15, 7 & 10 P.M.

Sat. Sun. and Holidays at 1-30 p.m.

TODAY

12-30, 3 & 5-45 P.M.

MINERVA'S Sweet Entertainer with the Violin touch

PHIR MILENGE

Director: SOHRAB MODI

7TH WEEK AT **CENTRAL**

9TH

WEEK OF REPUTE

AMAR'S FAMILY FILM

ANKH MICHOWLI

Now at

IMPERIAL

Daily: 4, 7 & 10 p.m.

Mat. 1 p.m. to-day, Thurs. & Fri.

Women Volunteers Arrested

Karachi Congressman Jailed For Hoisting National Flag

KARACHI, August 29.

Lalchand, a Congressman who attempted to hoist the Congress flag on the premises of Chief Court here was taken into custody and produced before the Magistrate. The Magistrate ordered him to pay a fine of Rs. 20 or undergo rigorous imprisonment of ten days. Lalchand refused to pay the fine and was removed to Jail.

WOMEN VOLUNTEERS ARRESTED

Two women volunteers were arrested while distributing unauthorised bulletins in the City Magistrate's Court this morning.

Four Congress volunteers were arrested this morning while attempting to hoist the tri-colour flag on Swaraj Bhawan, headquarters of the local Congress Committee, which was seized by the police.

In Saddar, some trouble occurred last night when demonstrators took out a procession raising objectionable slogans. Four demonstrators were arrested.

Out of the 38 students arrested last night for damaging a tram, 31 were let off and the remaining have been challaned under the Defence of India Rules.

LIABLE TO BE SHOT

"Any person causing damage by fire will hereafter be liable to be shot." This warning has been given in the course of a notification issued by the District Magistrate of Karachi.—A. P. and U. P.

TRIAL IN YERAWADA PRISON

Ten Persons Convicted And Fined By Poona Magistrate

POONA August 29.

Charged under the Defence of India Rules with contravening the prohibitory orders of the Government, ten persons were tried inside the Yerawada Jail today by the Additional City Magistrate, Poona who convicted and sentenced them to various terms of imprisonments.

Of them five persons who were charged for the breach of the Curfew Order were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment ranging from twelve months' R.I. to eighteen months' R.I. and six hundred rupees fine.

Three persons who were charged for assaulting the police and damaging Government property were sentenced to two years' rigorous imprisonment and Rs. 50 fine each while the fourth was sentenced to six months' rigorous imprisonment for pasting objectionable literature at a public place.

The Secretary of the local Hotel Workers' Union was sentenced to one year's rigorous imprisonment for delivering an objectionable speech.—A. P.

"FRONTIER GANDHI" CONFERS FOR ACTION

Picketing Of Liquor Shops Entirely Peaceful

PESHAWAR, August 28.

Picketing of liquor shops in the Frontier Province today completed its first fortnight.

The Red Shirts are conducting it on entirely peaceful lines and there has been no mentionable incident.

IMMEDIATE PROGRAMME

Khan Abdul Ghaffar Khan's conference with his chief followers, which began at Sir-i-Darya centre yesterday, was resumed this morning.

So far there is no indication of the decisions arrived at. But as Khan Abdul Ghaffar Khan has stated, the discussions concern the immediate programme of the Khudai Khidmitgar organisation.—A. P.

"SURRENDER WITHIN A MONTH"

Purshottam Tricumdas Declared "Absconding Offender"

BOMBAY, Saturday.

An application was filed this afternoon by Inspector Kothari, Special Branch, Bombay C. I. D. in the Court of Mr. Oscar Brown Chief Presidency Magistrate, praying that His Worship should declare Mr. Purshottamdas Tricumdas and Mr. Vimal Sharma as absconding offenders.

In granting the application, the Magistrate warned the absconding Congressmen to surrender within a month.

Later the police raided the residence of both and attached their property.

3 CONGRESSMEN ARRESTED IN CITY

Mr. Rudra Guru Dutt Singh Hutheesing and two other Congressmen were arrested at a house in Love Lane, Byculla on Friday night under the Defence of India Rules, and were removed to the Arthur Road jail.

"Situation Quiet" In Bombay

The Director of Information, Bombay, says in a communique:

"The situation throughout Bombay Province to-day (August 29) is quiet."

The Government has imposed a collective fine of Rs 3,000 on the inhabitants of the village of Asoda in East Khandesh District for abetting and committing acts of sabotage. All Muslim inhabitants, all Government servants and all inhabitants who assisted the police in the investigation of the offences have been exempted from the fine.

Nine Arrests In Ahmedabad

AHMEDABAD, Aug. 29.

One policeman was assaulted today near Madan Gopals Haveli and was slightly injured. Nine arrests were made.

The Curfew has been restricted from to-morrow to Kadia, Raipur, Sarangpur and Mandvis pole between 8 p. m. and 5 a. m.—A. P.

MUNICIPAL SCHOOLS CLOSED

The Ahmedabad Municipal School Board at its meeting held at noon resolved to close all Primary Schools under its control. —United Press.

RAJAJI DISAPPOINTED?

MADRAS, August 29.

With reference to rumours circulated that Mr. C. Rajagopalachariar is intending to meet Muslim League leaders, enquiries made by the "United Press" show that this may not be true, because Mr. Rajagopalachariar seems to be extremely unhappy over the tone and substance of the Muslim League Working Committee's resolution passed at Bombay and the failure on the part of the League to take a bold initiative at a critical moment.—United Press.

RELEASE CONGRESS LEADERS

JUBBULPORE, Aug. 28.

At a meeting of its Executive Committee, the Mahakoshal Chamber of Commerce urged the Viceroy to release the Congress leaders and convene immediately a meeting of all political parties to end the constitutional deadlock. The Chamber also deplored the acts of violence to life and property committed by certain sections of the public.—A. P.

C. P. Courts To Hold Enquiry On Disturbances

NAGPUR, Aug. 29.

"Government have seen notices, which have been issued by what is described as the High Court Bar Association Enquiry Committee, inviting the public to utilise its services by coming forward with their complaints in connection with the recent disturbances before this committee, which will enquire into them," says a Central Provinces Government Communique.

It continues, "As already notified in the communique of August 20, the Provincial Government has announced that it will hold no judicial or other general enquiry into the recent disturbances.

Individual complaints can always be preferred in civil and criminal courts. The provincial Government has also stated that complaint of a more general character may be entertained and passed on by the Chief Secretary to the proper authorities for enquiry, if he is satisfied that they are 'prima facie' substantiated.

The High Court Bar Association Enquiry Committee is not the proper authority to enquire into such complaints and the provincial Government is unable to permit it to embark on any such enquiry."—A. P.

CALCUTTA PAPERS TO REAPPEAR

Decision Taken Following Assurance From Huq And Delhi Resolution

CALCUTTA, Aug. 29.

The fifteen Indian-owned newspapers of Calcutta both English and Bengali which had suspended publication on August 21 as a protest against the latest restrictions imposed on the Press by the Government, will resume their publications on the morning of August 31.

This decision was taken at a meeting of the proprietors and editors of the papers concerned this evening, "in view of the appeal made and the assurance given by the Chief Minister of Bengal and further in view of the resolution adopted by the Standing Committee of the All-India Newspaper Editors' Conference at Delhi."

The meeting was held in the "Basumati" office with Mr. Hemendra Prasad Ghosh in the chair.

The meeting also recorded its protest against the arrest of Mr. Suresh Chandra Majumdar of the "Anandabazar Patrika" and the "Hindustan Standard" and of Mr. Probhat Kumar Ganguly of the "Bharati" and other journalists and demanded that they should be immediately released.—A.P.

DEVADAS GANDHI AND OTHERS ACQUITTED

NEW DELHI, Aug. 29.

Mr. Devadas Gandhi, Managing Editor, Mr. Devi Parshad Sharma, Printer and Publisher of the "Hindustan Times" and Mr. Mukat Behari Lal, Editor of the Hindi "Hindustan" were discharged to-day by Mr. A Isar, Additional District Magistrate.

The court declared that there was not sufficient material implicating the accused which would lead to a conviction. A written judgment is expected to be delivered in a day or two.

All the three had been arrested for the contravention of the Chief Commissioner's order calling upon them not to publish more than three columns of news about the mass movement sanctioned by the All-India Congress Committee or measures taken by Government to deal with that movement, not to publish headlines of more than a prescribed size and not to publish pictures of Congress activities.

In the course of to-day's hearing, the Magistrate reiterated the view expressed yesterday that no evidence had been placed before him to prove that the disturbances were connected with the movement sanctioned by the All-India Congress Committee.—A. P.

NATIONALIST PRESS DEMANDS HONOURABLE TERMS

MADRAS, August 29

The Editors of the "Indian Express", the "Free Press" and the allied papers which suspended publication have issued the following statement:—

"Editors of the following Madras dailies which have suspended publication are of opinion that resumption of publication can be decided upon only on terms and conditions acceptable to Editors of suspended newspapers.

Without meaning any insult, Editors of Anglo-Indian papers are not competent to decide what ought to be accepted by national papers.

Editors of Indian papers continuing publication are still less fitted to decide, as their personal interest dictates acceptance of any terms of conciliation or any face saving formula.

"We desire to emphasise that our intention is not to impede resumption but only to ensure that resumption when it takes place should be on workable and honourable terms."

"Indian Express", "Dinamani", 'Andhra Prabha," "Navayugam," the "Free Press", 'Bharat Devi" and "Congress."—A.P.

You have always wanted to be beautiful, attractive, glamorous. Now you can be. For the very same methods which the famous stars of screen and stage use to acquire and maintain their gorgeous form are now available to you. This method has been enthusiastically endorsed by eminent doctors and beauty specialists in Hollywood and London. Simply use GYNEXIFORM SALVE No. 3 for a few weeks and look into your mirror. You will be thrilled to see the lovely womanly curves and the ultra-smart, modern lines your dresses acquire.

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Khan-Daan
IT CAPTIVATES EVERY HEART AT
NEW WEST END
Daily at 3 and 6 (Also at 9 if Curfew is Withdrawn)

BRAZIL DOES NOT WANT OTHERS' TERRITORY

Dr. Aranha Refutes German Intrigues

RIO DE JANEIRO, Aug. 29.

Declaring that Brazil entered the war "sportingly for the defence of her territory, the Foreign Minister, Dr. Aranha, said, "the German Reich by means of broadcasts is conducting a campaign claiming that Brazil entered the war on the condition that she should have colonies and islands in the possession of Portugal."

Dr. Aranha emphatically denounced this intrigue.

Reports that Brazil intends to incorporate French Guiana in her territory are absolutely false, he said.

"Brazil does not want the territory of others but intends to safeguard her own."—Reuter.

Restrictions On Meetings In Ceylon

COLOMBO, Aug. 29.

Punishment by whipping is provided for the offence of interfering with telegraphic or telephonic communications in Ceylon in a Gazette announcement amending Defence Regulation 10.

Restrictions have been imposed on public meetings or processions by an order of the Governor under Defence Regulations.

When application is made to hold a meeting, the Minister for Home Affairs must be furnished with a list of speakers and copies of resolutions to be proposed.—A. P.

Terrific Typhoon Hits Jap Island

BERLIN, August 28.

A typhoon is reported to have hit the Japanese Island of Kiufhui and the southern part of the main island, says the Berlin radio.

So far 63 dead and 71 injured have been reported. Over 560 houses have been destroyed and 30,000 houses are now standing under water caused by terrific floods following the typhoon.—Reuter.

CEYLON COPRA FOR INDIA

NEW DELHI, August 29.

The United Kingdom Ministry of food who have bought the entire output of copra of Ceylon, have allotted a certain quota to India which is now being received by the Government of India, says a Press Note

The Government of India in the Commerce Department are accordingly drawing up a scheme for the distribution of this quota and have decided to invite various dealers and industrial users of imported copra and cocoanut oil to communicate to them their requirements of each commodity, stating figures of past three years' imports and consumption, names of suppliers in the past and whether the requirements are for the execution of any war orders or for meeting any particular essential civilian needs.—A. P.

INCREASED ALLOWANCE TO GOVT. SERVANTS.

NAGPUR, August 28

A Government resolution announces the decision to grant increased compensatory cost of living allowance to Government servants drawing up to Rs. 80 in case of the towns of Nagpur, Jubbulpore and 60 other places in the Province in view of the recent sharp rise in the cost of living.—United Press.

The Government of Bombay has directed that the order for licensing yarn dealers should come into force from October 1 instead of from September 1.

STOP PRESS

Soviets Break Through Nazi Lines

STOCKHOLM, August 29.

A breakthrough of the German lines after strong Russian attacks in the Ladoga sector near Schlusselburg, east of Leningrad was reported to-day by the Berlin correspondents of the Swedish newspaper "Dagens Posten."—Reuter.

DUKE OF KENT'S FUNERAL

Touching Scenes Witnessed

LONDON, August 29.

The Duke of Kent was buried in Saint Georges Chapel, Windsor, today.

Four Kings: King George, the King of Norway, the King of the Hellenes and the King of Yugoslavia together with the Queen of Netherlands headed the mourners. The Duchess of Kent almost collapsed during the service.

It was the first Royal Air Force funeral to take place in this Chapel of the Order of the Garter which has seen so many Royal burials. It was the first funeral too, of a member of the Royal House of Windsor to lose his life on active service.

The Duchess of Kent came into the Chapel with the Queen and Queen Mary. All the three were in black, their faces covered by heavy crepe veils. The Queen helped the Duchess up to the step to her seat in the choir stalls. With the choir of Saint Georges singing "Abide With Me," the procession filed down the length of the Chapel.

As the coffin was lowered on the purple covered bier the Duchess of Kent sank to her knees in prayer. When she rose again, the Queen comforted her as the Dean of Windsor intoned the words of the burial service.

The King with tears in his eyes moved forward and sprinkled earth upon the coffin as it descended slowly into the vaults beneath when the Dean uttered the words "Earth to Earth, Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust."

Crying bitterly the Duchess of Kent sank again to her knees almost broken down and remained on her knees until almost the end of the service.—Reuter.

BOMBAY MOURNS DEATH OF DUKE OF KENT

Flags Hoisted At Half-Mast

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Flags are hoisted at half-mast on all civil public buildings in Bombay to-day on account of the funeral of His late Royal Highness the Duke of Kent.

PERSIA'S WHEAT POSITION

TEHERAN, Aug. 29.

Britain and Russia have provided Persia in the last ten months with more than 70,000 tons of wheat under the Treaty of Alliance.

Polish refugees from Russia and British and Russian troops are all fed with imported wheat. The shortage is due partly to big exports to Germany before the war and partly to speculators and hoarders. Clearing these out is one of the immediate tasks of the Persian Government.—Reuter.

SIND FLOOD SITUATION SERIOUS

KARACHI, Aug. 29.

The flood situation which was expected to ease in the course of the week is again deteriorating. The rise in the flood level is causing serious concern owing to the reported rise in the water levels at Attock and Panghnad in the Punjab. Reports indicate that Dadu town is threatened. The flood water is said to have entered Khairpur Nathan town, Nara Wah, the first line defence of Dadu has been breached near the village of Hipro and water is rushing to the east.

It is understood that the Government of Sind is giving urgent attention to the problem of distribution of seeds to the cultivators for the forthcoming 'Rabi' season.—A. P.

Firm Business In London Exchange

LONDON, Aug. 28.

The Stock Exchange: The firmness which characterised the markets yesterday was renewed to-day. Business was again on a small scale, but prices where changed, were mainly upward. The Giltedged, especially War Loan three sixteenth up at 106 7/16 were exceptionally firm. While Oils and Home Rails recorded some good advances, the latter on some investment inquiry. Industrials were steadily maintained, and Breweries again attracted attention, but Tobaccos were inclined to be reactionary. Shipping and Irons ruled quietly firm and Textiles were quiet.

Wall Street was steadier.—Reuter.

Latest Commercial

COTTON

DECEMBER

New York, Aug. 29.

Previous closing	18.58
To-day's opening	18.72
Difference	+14
To-day's closing	18.64
Difference	+.06

NEW YORK COTTON

New York, Aug. 29.

Following are the New York opening ranges:—

October not received.
December not received.
March not received.

LONDON COMMODITIES

London, Aug. 29.

SEEDS

Castorseeds Bombay August/September (£28 nominal) closed

Linseed Calcutta August/September (£22 1/2 quoted) closed

Linseed La Plata August/September unquoted.

Groundnuts Coromandal August/September East Coast India shipment (£26 1/4 quoted) £26 1/4. West Coast India shipment (£26 3/4 quoted) £26 3/4 quoted.

LONDON METALS

Electric Copper (£62) closed
Lead (£25) closed
Glasgow Iron No. 3 (131 sh) closed

EXCHANGE:

CROSS RATES

T. T. NEW YORK ON LONDON

New York, Aug. 29.

Previous closing	4.03 3/4
To-day's opening	not received

T. T. LONDON ON NEW YORK

London, Aug. 29.

Previous closing 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.

To-day's opening 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.

To-day's closing 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.

LONDON BULLION

LONDON GOLD

London, Aug. 29.

London Gold (£8-8-0) closed

LONDON SILVER

London, Aug. 29.

Spot (23 1/2d) closed
Forward (23 1/2d) closed

CROSS RATES

London, Aug. 29.

London on Bombay (1-5 1/32 sellers 1-5 31/32 buyers) 1-6 1/32 sellers; 1-5 31/32 buyers

New York on Bombay (30.36) 30.36

DISCOUNTS

3 months (1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent) 1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent.

4 months (1 1/16 to 1 1/4 per cent) 1 1/16 to 1 1/4 per cent.

6 months (1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent) 1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE

London, Aug. 29.

The London Stock Exchange was closed

BOMBAY COTTON

Bombay, August 29

As usual city markets were officially open to-day but no business was done in Cotton, Bullion and Seeds market. The settlement rate for I.C.C. January was fixed on Friday at Rs. 314.

Piece-goods And Yarn

Bombay, August 28

PIECEGOODS

	per lb.	Rs.	a.	p.
Grey, Unbleached.—				
Longcloth (Standard quality)	"	1	6	3
Longcloth (Fine quality)	"	2	4	6
Shirtings	"	1	5	10
Shirtings (Vegetable quality)	"	1	5	5
Leopard Cloth	"	1	5	10
Dhoties (upto 1/2" nakhi border)	"	1	7	0
Dhoties (Calcutta, 5/8" P.B.)	"	2	6	0
Drills	"	1	5	6
Domestics	"	1	5	11
Domestics	"	1	6	7
Salita	"	1	6	0
Chadars	"	1	6	10
White Bleached.—	per piece			
Longcloth	"	26	0	6
Drill	"	20	1	4
Yarn.—	per lb.			
4s (All Waste)	"	0	6	3
6 1/2s (All Waste)	"	0	6	6
8 1/2s	"	0	11	1
10 1/2s	"	0	11	7
12 1/2s	"	0	11	11
16s	"	1	0	4
20s	"	1	1	2
24s	"	1	1	6
60s	"	2	8	0
80s	"	3	8	0

POSITION OF SCHEDULED BANKS.

Statement of the position of Scheduled Banks as at the close of business on the 21st August, 1942.

1. Demand Liabilities in India	296,22,03,000
2 Time Liabilities in India	96,88,33,000
3. Cash in India:	
(i) Currency Notes of the Government of India and Bank Notes	10,31,37,000
(ii) Rupee Coin	98,60,000
(iii) Subsidiary Coin	34,11,000
4. Balances with Reserve Bank	66,41,21,000
5. Advances in India	82,81,46,000
6. Bills discounted in India	1,59,44,000

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT OF THE POSITION OF SCHEDULED BANKS.

(In thousand Rupees)

	21-8-1942	14-8-1942	22-8-1941	1-9-1939
1. Demand Liabilities in India	296,22,03	293,19,35	196,86,09	134,36,49
2 Time Liabilities in India	96,88,33	97,57,07	103,27,89	102,24,34
3. Cash in India	11,64,08	11,22,42	8,84,83	6,69,92
4. Balances with Reserve Bank	66,41,21	62,91,26	40,60,32	25,17,19
5. Advances in India	82,81,46	84,25,20	113,04,77	101,52,16
6. Bills discounted in India	1,59,44	1,64,86	4,22,17	3,57,29

BOMBAY PORT TRUST

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Port of Bombay held on 26th August, 1942, the Audited Accounts for the year ended 31st March, 1942, were approved for submission to Government; the revenue surplus on General Account amounting to about Rs. 91.79 lakhs will be transferred to the Revenue Reserve Fund, which will thereafter stand at Rs 198.08 lakhs. A review of the expenditure for the year 1941-42, comparing it item by item with former years, was also placed before the Trustees and recorded.

CINEMA

"JHANKAR" RELEASED AT NOVELTY

Silver Films "Jhankar", produced by Kumar was declared open yesterday morning by Mr. V. Shantaram before an audience that filled the whole theatre. Chandramohan and Kumar were seated on the dais.

Mr. Shantaram expressed the opinion that social leaders and public men were the proper people for the function that was assigned to him. All the same since he had agreed to declare the picture open, he hoped that it would be such as would meet with public approval. An artist had turned producer in that Kumar was both an actor and producer and therefore, there would be no ground for that oft-repeated complaint that director did not give sufficient scope to the artist.

Mr. Shantaram also announced that he did not like the job of master of ceremonies like opening theatres and pictures and that he was soon going back to his first love, viz., picture-making.

"Mazya Kalesathi" To Be Staged Shortly

The students of the "National Theatre of India" (An academy where acting, voice, culture and technique of the play production is taught) are performing a novel Marathi play, "Mazya Kalesathi" written by Mr. B. V. Varerkar, under the auspices of Little Theatre.

It is a play of to-day probably of to-morrow. It is about the first play dealing with the life and place of the artists in the social system. The question the author asks is "Is the artist a slave or a leader of society?" The author has his curious way of answering this question by putting and answering another question, "Can the artist serve the society by being a slave?" His answer is that to be an expert servant the artist must learn to lead. And how is he to learnt to lead. The answer to this question is the theme of the play.

Who can snap chains? Who can instal art on the pedestal of the Creator? Only that artist, who in his own life can free himself from the chains of the social conventions and thus, becomes able to serve art on a twenty-four hour basis, with undivided, unadulterated devotion. The artist, who has killed the flesh, lives solely for his art. He seeks no aid and accepts no cooperation except from his like. Such an artist alone can make art what it ought to be—not the slave but the leader. An artist, inspired by such a mission is the hero of the play. There is no room for a heroine in such a play. Other characters in the play are, two conventional painters, an author, a poet, a musician, an actor and a number of female pupils of the hero.

The staging is done on the most up-to-date lines. A few selected lyrics of a young Marathi poet Raja Badhe, have been interspersed at appropriate points and set to music. Prof. Deodhar is in charge of music direction.

"Kulavadhu" At Opera House

Last week's staging of Natyaniketan's 'Kulavadhu' at Opera House and Damodar Hall, Parel was highly successful and so was the show yesterday at Bombay Theatre. It will be staged again to-day at Opera House at 9-30 a.m.

ANJUMAN SCHOOL STAFF ENTERTAINED

The President and members of the Committee of Management of the Anjuman-i-Islam gave a tea-party at the Anjuman Hall, on Saturday, to congratulate the Principal and members of the staff of the Anjuman-i-Islam High School on the occasion of the school having been raised to the status of "A" grade schools by the Department of Education Bombay.

After Messrs. A. E. Maskati and Saif B. Tyabjee spoke on the splendid achievement of the school as a result of a new spirit of co-operation between the management and the staff, Mr. S. S. Desnavi, Principal, thanked the management.

SOME HOCKEY PROBLEMS

HOW B. P. H. A. SHOULD SOLVE THEM

BY J. C. MAITRA

The Bombay Provincial Hockey Association, Limited, held its Eighth Annual General Meeting recently. It was a job to get a quorum of 15 members! Even some of the members of the Managing Committee were conspicuous by their absence—let alone the President and the Vice-Presidents. It showed how much interest they take in the affairs of the Association. During my three years' intimate contact with this body, I have not had the pleasure of meeting either the President or the Vice-Presidents with the solitary exception of Mr. G. C. Laughton. They do not even attend the final matches and other functions. Still they are elected from year to year for reasons best known to those who elect them.

AN UNDEMOCRATIC RULE

I need hardly say that only those who take active interest in the administration and promotion of the game should be elected to any office or committee. Mere figure-heads have no place in the field of sport. The B. P. H. A. has a funny rule which permits only Patrons and Life Members of the Association to be elected as President and Vice-President. Ordinary members are thereby statutorily debarred from these positions. In these days of Democracy, this is an absurd disqualification. Last year a special Committee was appointed, at my instance, to revise these rules. But this Committee was never called to meet. So the vicious system continues. I do not know when it will be possible to change it.

SMALL MEMBERSHIP

Strange as it may seem, the Association which flourishes as a "Limited" Body registered under the Indian Companies Act has only 59 members on its roll, including Patrons and Life Members. The number was only 48 in the preceding year! Very little effort has been made during the last eight years to increase the membership for obvious reasons. I had suggested that the members of the Association should be given some concessions for witnessing the matches arranged by the B.P.H.A. as is done by the W.I.F.A. But the Managing Committee would not hear of it. The result of it was that some members actually resigned from the Association. In the interest of the B.P.H.A. itself it is absolutely necessary that some such inducement should be given to attract new members.

NECESSARY INDUCEMENT

I also think that the Admission fee should be reduced from Rs 10 to Rs. 5. I know many people keenly interested in hockey who are unable to pay Rs. 15 in a lump sum. If the above suggestions are accepted, I feel sure the membership will be increased considerably during the current year. It is highly necessary the Association must be broad-based and its present character of a pocket borough must be done away with. It would be ridiculous to suggest that we have not enough supporters of the game in the city. There are plenty of them. Only they need to be approached. It will be a great inducement if the Bombay Gymkhana is persuaded to give some concession to the B.P.H.A. members for witnessing the Aga Khan Tournament.

MAIN DRAWBACK

It is gratifying to note that during the period under review the Association showed an Excess of Income over Expenditure amounting to Rs. 2,139. It would have been more if the Stand Contractors had not placed the Association a little rudely. However the main drawback of the B.P.H.A. is that unlike the W.I.F.A., its principal tournament, the Aga Khan Cup, is conducted by a different body. Owing to certain conditions imposed on it, most of the profits of the tournament goes to the Government and charity. The Bombay Gymkhana, it is said, does not gain much by it. In the interest of the game itself, it is imperative that these conditions must be changed and all the profits must go to the game.

ALTERNATIVE COURSE

Otherwise, the B.P.H.A. should start another All-India Competition. Unless and until it does so, it will not be possible for the Association to improve its financial position to any great extent. Of course, this is a problem for the future. I have every hope that the Bombay Gymkhana would be convinced about the reasonableness of my suggestion and agree to transfer the management of the Aga Khan Cup to the B.P.H.A. I am also hopeful that the Donor of the Cup as well as the Government would be persuaded to waive the present baneful conditions from the Tournament I am not so ungrateful as to overlook the splendid services which the Bombay Gymkhana has rendered to hockey during the last forty years. I freely acknowledge that but for their pains the Aga Khan Tournament would never have attained its premier position in the country. But the interest of the game is greater than any obligation to any private institution.

MORE TOURNAMENTS

The B.P.H.A. is now running only three tournaments, two Leagues—one each for men and women—and a knock-out. When I see that the Parel Sports Club is conducting as many as six competitions—two each for men, women and school students in the north of Bombay, I feel that the Association can easily run one or two more. It will give them more revenue without any risk or loss. I know the present Honorary Secretary, Meherji Vakil, has to work very hard as it is. With more tournaments, he will hardly have any breathing time. But I must say that what Joseph Gonsalves has been doing at Parel, Vakil should be asked to do for the Association, if necessary with the help of an Assistant or Joint Secretary. No stone should be left unturned to increase the revenue of the Association.

UNPARALLELED ACHIEVEMENT

The outstanding feature of the year was the unrivalled success of the B. B. and C. I. Railway. They carried away all the four Championships that were open to them. Capt. E. J. Austin, who is responsible for the management of the Railway teams, has every reason to be proud of their achievement. He, however, owes to the late John Pinto the spade-work in building up the teams. The G.I.P. Railway, on the other hand, though equally star-studded failed to achieve anything noteworthy. The reason was that the team-work which the champions were able to produce, was lacking in their ranks. We may, perhaps, see the G.I.P. coming into their own again next season. That will make it more interesting than the season just elapsed.

FAILURE AT LAHORE

Despite the fact that the standard of hockey in Bombay was better this season than it was last year, we failed to retain the Inter-Provincial Championship. It is said that if we had the assistance of the selected G.I.P. players we would have little difficulty in winning the title again. I am not so sure of that. I am of the opinion that the team which went to Lahore was capable of beating all the others. It failed because it was mishandled by those who were in charge of it. When defenders are fielded in the attacking line and forwards are held back, what else but a defeat can you expect? A stronger team would therefore have met with the same fate. In future it would be necessary to take greater precautions to select the officials in charge of the team.

WANTED A PAVILION

In conclusion I would plead for a permanent habitation of the Association. I do not see any reason why it should not have a small pavilion or a hut like the one at the Cooperage. It is an absolute necessity. I realise that it is not possible to build one during the war. But earnest efforts should be made from now so that the object may be achieved soon after the war is over. It may then be possible to erect a permanent stand which will save the annual drain to the contractors. With the serious conditions now prevailing around us, my suggestions may appear like a day dream. But I have not the least doubt in my mind that when the dark clouds have blown away we should have a much brighter outlook than it seems possible at present.

Students On The March

By "VANGUARD"

Last week we saw what Kerala students did in the way of anti-profiteering campaign. This time we see what Andhra students did in the matter. In Guntur, the merchants were charging fantastic prices for paper. The students organised a demonstration of 400 students against profiteering and marched to the office of the District Magistrate. The Magistrate agreed that paper should be sold at strictly controlled prices. The demonstration and a little official pressure from the Magistrate terrified the profiteers. For a time they behaved themselves and sold at reasonable rates.

But a profiteer is a profiteer. They started their monkey-tricks soon. They withheld stocks of paper and produced artificial security. This time the students were not standing any nonsense. They marched, a thousand strong. They demanded price control by the Magistrate. The Magistrate said he did not like demonstrations but did not dare to say 'No' to their demand. He promised to punish the profiteers. The students were not satisfied with a vague promise at all. They demanded a permanent measure.

The Magistrate asked them whether they could run their own stationery shop if they got the paper from the Government at controlled rates. They thought it over and agreed. To-day they have their own shop which sells paper at non-profiteering rates.

* * *

In Bombay colleges, the Staff led by the Principals have got into the habit of provoking the students with all possible manners of irksome restrictions. At a meeting of College Principals held on 16th of the last month they decided that only those students of the College who agree to attend classes were to be admitted. So a posse of Professors sits at the gate identifying bonafide students of the College and interrogating them on their intentions in going into the College.

In Elphinstone College, the Principal one day asked the students to sign an undertaking that they will not create any disturbance in the college, before letting them pass. This created a stir among the students. Due to organised protest, the authorities withdrew this practise.

In Royal Institute of Science, the Principal makes constant rounds of the college and will not let students even stand in the corridors. In Xavier's College, students are not allowed to discuss anything within the College. This sort of tactics is galling to the self-respect of the collegians and is the last straw when it is remembered that outside the college gates, the police will not let them gather or even wait in groups. Anyone found "loitering" was pushed to move on or sometimes even arrested.

* * *

Principal Seal of Elphinstone College put up a notice on the 11th saying that he was not responsible for letting in the Police the previous day and that he will never allow the Police to enter his college. In case the Police was found inside the college premises, it should be reported to him and he would drive them out. On the 27th this same Principal sent for the Police and got arrested five of his own students for shouting slogans.

* * *

Students staying in R. I. S. hostel have been asked to leave the hostel if they do not want to attend the college regularly. The University Syndicate has passed a resolution saying that collegians who do not fill the term due to the disturbances, may be recommended by their Principals for being condoned. This is contradiction in excelsis.

* * *

In Orissa, the workers of the Students' Federation went to see Mr. Tripathi, the Director of Public Instruction, to ask him to allow them to carry on patriotic propaganda in institutions they were refused because they were "anti-Ministry, anti-National War Front, anti-Imperialist and anti-Varsity (?)" They were asked to join the National War Front and the Civic Guards. When they explained why they could never join these anti-national, disruptive bodies, they were asked to leave. Next week I will tell you details of repression against student leaders in Orissa under a "popular" Ministry.

ART ON THE SCREEN

(Continued From Page 8)

and carves, and his work shows more than usually successful attempt to preserve Indian inspiration in feeling in western technical methods."

Provide Cine Institute

Bombay is a centre of industry and the principal city in the part of India in which the monuments of Indian art are located in a larger number. It has, in recent years, become a stronghold of the film-industry, but it has a type of the university which is not interested in art, industry or cinematography and yet claims to prepare the students for life. Art and industrial subjects have found their legitimate place in the educational system of the advanced countries, but Bombay holds the antiquated view that education means merely literary and theoretical education.

The University of Bombay, which eschews art in particular, ought to know that cine-art in all its aspects—theoretical and practical—deserves recognition as a branch of academic education. A Cine-Art Institute affiliated to the University will derive immense benefit from the film-industry of which Bombay is a centre and will, in return, raise the status of the industry and the standard of the Indian film. But the University needs to be convinced of the necessity of enlarging the scope of the agenda of its senate beyond the questions of "recognitions and affiliations."

GAS OF PEACE, GAS OF WAR!

Oxygen And Its Many Uses

By J. M. MICHAELSON

It is one of the most powerful explosives known, yet without it life is impossible; it is the commonest thing on the earth, yet no one has ever seen it. What is it? The answer to this little scientific riddle is, of course, the gas oxygen. Important to life and industry in peace time, oxygen becomes doubly important in war for a number of reasons. It is this importance that has led to an appeal to all users of oxygen to use all the gas in their cylinders instead of abandoning them half-empty and to return the cylinders for re-filling immediately instead of leaving them lying around.

Precious Commodity

For many purposes, oxygen after manufacture is stored in cylinders at a pressure of 120-150 atmospheres, a pressure which means the cylinders must be of good steel and thick. Steel is precious in war time and cannot be spared for the manufacture of cylinders. Hence the appeal to be sparing with the oxygen and with the cylinders. The need for economy with oxygen is one of the reasons why the iron railings in front of houses in England have, in many cases, had to be hammered away instead of being cut-off with an oxy-acetylene blow-pipe. The oxygen saved in this way means, indirectly, more tanks and more ships.

Without oxygen, tank aeroplane and shipbuilding would be slower and more involved. The great heat of acetylene or hydrogen gas burning in pure oxygen makes possible the process of welding in which two sheets of metal instead of being overlapped and riveted together can have their edges melted into each other. The saving in time and weight is considerable and the brilliant flames of the oxy-acetylene welder are now becoming as characteristic of shipyards and tank assembly factories as the hammering of the riveter.

Temperature: 6000 Degrees!

Acetylene burning in oxygen produces a temperature of about 6,000 degrees Fahrenheit, sufficient to cut through a steel plate like cheese. For cutting purposes, the gases are delivered by separate jets and the heated metal burns away in the pure oxygen, actually cutting itself. The pressure of the gas blows away the oxide which results from the iron burning. Thousands of great steel girders from London's bombed buildings have been cut into convenient lengths for transport and melting as scrap by cutting torches in this way. The blow-pipe enables anything metal from safes to submarines to be opened; when the torch first came into use the whole science of safe-making had to be revised because the oxy-acetylene flame enabled the burglar working with an easily portable apparatus to open any existing safe in a matter of minutes. In ship repair yards the cutting flame enables the tangled mass of twisted steel resulting from a hit by torpedo or shell to be cut away before new girders and plates are fitted. Pieces of steel as thick as 18 inches have been cut through cleanly.

Hydrogen burning in oxygen was the secret of the "limelight" which enabled us to have magic lantern shows before the birth of the cinema. The very high temperature resulted in the lime becoming incandescent and giving what was the most brillant light then known. To-day, the "limelight" in which actresses bathe is generally produced electrically.

For some purposes, such as brazing and glass working a lower temperature is required and then a blow-pipe burning coal gas in oxygen is used. The temperature is much higher than when coal gas is burned in air of which oxygen forms little more than one-fifth, but about half the temperature of acetylene burning in oxygen.

Many of the other uses of oxygen are well-known. It is the basis of all life and therefore it has to be supplied to high-flyers. In hospitals it saves thousands of lives a year at critical moments of illness. The dentist mixes oxygen with laughing gas before he administers it, and it is sometimes mixed with other anaesthetics.

An Explosive

One of the lesser known uses of oxygen is as an explosive. Mixed with some easily oxidised substance such as charcoal, soot or sawdust in a finely divided state, liquid oxygen forms one of the most powerful explosives known. The power of the explosion is due to the fact that the oxygen is "free" and not, as in other explosives, chemically combined with other elements.

Experiments to enable liquid oxygen to be used as a military explosive have continued for many years. There were reports that it was used by Germans in the Spanish Civil War, but these were not confirmed. The difficulties are two. The explosive is exceedingly sensitive, so that the jolting of a lorry load of bombs or a stray bullet hitting a bomber might result in the bombs exploding prematurely. Secondly, the power of the explosive is rapidly reduced with the passage of time—after a few hours it is comparatively feeble.

These disadvantages are actual advantages in the use of liquid oxygen mixtures as a blasting explosive in mining. The oxygen and charcoal need not be mixed until the charge is actually inserted and, if it fails to explode, the miner knows he has merely to wait a few hours before it becomes harmless. It has the further advantage that the explosion results in no harmful gases being produced. Considerable quantities of it are used normally for mining and tumbling.

Grape Becomes A Bullet

Oxygen forms one half by weight of the contents of the earth's crust, eight-ninths of the water on its surface and over 20 per cent of the atmosphere surrounding it. Yet its preparation for commerce is a fairly complicated process because of its strong affinity for other elements. Various chemical methods were used until the method of cooling air until it becomes liquid and then distilling it in fractions was devised. In recent years technical improvements have resulted in oxygen of over 99 per cent purity being obtained in this way. The liquid oxygen has to be kept in vaccum flasks to prevent very rapid evaporation and has some very interesting properties. A grape dipped in it becomes as hard as a bullet and the liquid boils on ice. A red hot carbon rod introduced into it burns with tremendous heat, giving off carbon dioxide which is immediately frozen into a "snow", the "cold ice" which, before the war, used to keep frozen the ice-creams in the "Stop me and buy one" tricycles.

"My dear, she's positively dumb. She thinks the seat of war is where the standing army sits down."

THE PEOPLE'S COURT

Cartoon from the London Daily Mirror

IF OTHER REMEDIES FAILED

Read why THIS OINTMENT WILL SAVE YOU FROM THE TORTURE OF

PILES

Close collaboration between the medical specialist on the one hand and the pharmaceutical specialist on the other has resulted in the discovery of "Pilicon", the one Pile Ointment that penetrates to the root of the trouble. "Pilicon" contains 27 per cent. Adeps Lanae Anhyd, which, because of its affinity to the natural fat of the skin, is readily absorbed by the affected tissues. "Pilicon" is the quickest and surest remedy for internal and external piles. Rs. 2-4 for tube. Postage extra.

IMPORTANT.
In the treatment of Piles, constipation should be avoided at all costs. *Don't* use harsh laxatives. Take "Castophene" tablets or mineral waters.

From Saharanpore, J. H. M. writes—"I am glad to say your 'Pilicon' has done far better than any other remedy, over which I spent a lot and got no relief".

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W. B. Cartwright, Ltd. Leeds, England.
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Trial size sent post free on receipt of 3 annas postage stamps.

The Books They Never Wrote!

UNFINISHED PROJECTS OF FAMOUS AUTHORS

Swift once remarked that those books he had left unwritten were probably the best. Applied to literature generally, the statement is open to several saddening interpretations, but for Swift it had one specific reference, writes Vincent Brome in "John O'London's Weekly"

Towards the end of his writing life he conceived the idea for a book which would balance the anatomical bias persistently appearing in his writing whenever he dealt with the female body. He never wrote the book for the simple reason that the idea came and vanished in twenty-four hours, and he could never quite recover the original spark. Whether by "spark" he meant the original idea itself, or the urge to write it, remains obscure, but he is not alone in his experience. Writers past and present have stumbled upon ideas for books which never got themselves written.

His Own Character

Just before he died, I was discussing the subject with Sir Hugh Walpole. He told me: "I have been writing a long time, have never written anything unless I've wanted to write it, and have come round in time to most of the books I've wanted to write. But I have, for a long time, contemplated a modern novel set in Venice, and another in which the time-space of the whole novel would be just half an hour."

Somehow the books were shelved. Pressure of other ideas pushed them back. Perhaps we missed something very good. Sir Hugh's final comment to me was: "Novels always come to me through characters, and when I seriously settle to think about it, the only character I really want to write about, and haven't yet come to, is my own."

Bernard Shaw dealt with the subject quickly and adequately when I approached him....."In my eighty-fourth year," he said, "I cannot remember any books which I have left unwritten for any other reasons than lack of time and qualification."

Wells' Unfinished Projects

Lack of time has obviously killed some valuable books down the centuries. Wells, for instance, says: "I have known some intensely interesting people whom it would be delightful and rewarding to write about. It is a pity. If I could have forty good years or so more of vigour, I could find a use for every day of it, and then I would write those copious, intimate character studies, character in relation to changing values and conditions, that now I fear I shall never be able to do. They would have to be copious. Impermanent realities are not to be rendered without an abundance of matter. In a changing world there cannot be portraits without backgrounds, and the source of the shifting reflected light upon the face has to be shown....."

There was another project Wells worked upon which did not see the light of day for reasons other than time. He mentions it in his autobiography....."My idea was at first an outline of history beginning with an account of the Roman and Chinese empires at the Christian era, and coming up to contemporary conditions... But it became very speedily plain to me that no such broad but compact historical synthesis by authoritative historians was possible. They lived in an atmosphere of mutual restraint. They would not dare to do anything so large, for fear of incidental slips and errors..."

That book was never written. But Wells wrote a very fine substitute, his enormously successful "Outline of History"

These "books they never write" seem to fall into four broad classes First, those defeated by lack of time; second, the books authors are still hoping to write, and third, books which they have tried and abandoned for one reason or another. The fourth class covers ideas which escaped before they were absorbed, and could not be recaptured.

Miss Marjorie Bowen has conceived and discarded some interesting historical books which might have cracked the pillars of conventional history if time had not been pressing and research facilities lacking.

"I have always wanted to write a full-dress study of William III," she says, "from the view that he was one of the greatest of international statesmen. I have had the desire for many years and have done some work on it. Lack of leisure and means for the necessary research prevented me....."

The quantity of unwritten literature explained by escaped ideas appears to be small. On one occasion I called upon a well-known author and found him wrestling in the throes of desperate composition—or so I imagined. Later he confessed to me that he was merely trying to remember an idea which had come to him the previous night and then, unaccountably, vanished.

Edmund Blunden told me, "My list of unwritten books must be considerable, and fortunately I have quite forgotten most of them. Some concerned the revival of out-of-the-way authors who might perhaps deserve a new hearing, and others were of a more original kind—were to have been, that is....."

Later Mr. Blunden went to some trouble to amplify these remarks ..... "Among the books I may yet some day find time to finish, there is one representing a number of old Diarists, persons unknown to fame—but the plan depends on my acquiring a few more of these."

Animals In Literature

Olaf Stapledon, however, once had a grandiose idea in his youth which was overwhelming at the time, but never came to anything. In case this may misrepresent matters, here are his own words:—

"One book I have wanted to write ever since I was an undergraduate and have occasionally attempted in vain. I now realize that I am not the one to write it. That I did not know this long ago must have been due to fantastic conceit on my part, for it was to be the greatest book of the age. It was to be both philosophy and literature in the most exalted sense, and it was to tell the truth about the universe and man's place in it, more precisely and more feelingly than any other book."

Miss Rose Macaulay's case, of course, is very different. But I remember visiting her flat one afternoon and making an interesting discovery, I noticed an array of books about animal lore and gathered that the subject was particularly interesting to Miss Macaulay. Later Miss Macaulay told me that when she had time she hoped to write a book around the development of animal character in literature, starting with the very early days, possibly at Hero-dotus, and tracing the way in which animals have been treated by different writers through the ages.

Havelock Ellis left several books unwritten. In his youth he planned to write a drama, the tone and outline of which were due to Alexander Smith's romantic poems. He was travelling at the time, and says, "a number of fragments in blank verse were written during the voyage. after that—nothing."

When he discovered Rabelais in early years, he remembered Macaulay's unfortunate description of that writer, and determined to put Rabelais right in the eyes of the world, give him his true place as a profound thinker, and a daring pioneer; but I cannot trace that he ever did it, at least in full-length book form

How these unwritten books accumulate! Most authors have at least one somewhere about their person. Others profess to have them by the score. Indeed, some authors would have poured out a continuous flood of books if all the ideas they conceived and thought good had been written, but usually their industry in writing has not matched their fecundity of inventon. But as one gentleman put it to me: "What grand books they were I never wrote!"

German Democracy—That Was!

THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT. BY PROF. BOOL CHAND, MINERVA BOOK SHOP, LAHORE. PAGES 114. PRICE RE. 1|8.

This is Monograph No. 1 of Minerva Series on Government. The author, Prof. Bool Chand of Benares Hindu University, has written a pamphlet on "The One-Party State". That pamphlet deserved the high praise showered on it by the Chief Justice of India. It was with a bias in favour of the author that one started reading this book but one must confess one's reaction to this book is not as favourable as to the pamphlet "The One Party State."

This Monograph is not as impartial as one expects, rightly or wrongly, of an academician. It is an apologia for the Weimar constitution which was in force between 1920 and 1933. The constitution preceding the Weimar constitution is disposed of in less than a dozen pages and the constitution in force since the coming of Hitler to power i.e., to say, since the virtual dissolution of the Weimar constitution, is dealt with in about a score of pages. Whatever view one may hold of the regime and philosophy of Hitler, the German Government at present is not the Government established under the Weimar constitution but National Socialist Government Prof. Bool Chand does not appear to be willing to recognise this fact. He deals with the present German Government as a propagandist would deal with it and not as laymen expect academicians to do.

The National Socialist form of Government may or may not last long. But if shortlivedness is a fault, the Weimar pattern of Government was also shortlived. It functioned nominally for twelve years. Even during that period the constitution could not be said to have functioned strongly or honestly. It could not function: in its very inception were laid the elements of failure. Practical politicians did not frame it. The genius of the German people was not taken due account of in framing it. In a fit of frankness Prof. Bool Chand admits (page 90) that "the Republic represented hardly more than a vacancy of power". What represents a negative commodity and, therefore, becomes an embodiment of listlessness if not sullenness, is doomed from its start.

Prof. Bool Chand also admits that 'it was doomed to collapse' but ascribes the failure to the 'fact that democratic government was gained too easily and without any efforts'. The word 'fact' is Prof. Bool Chand's. The earlier quotation does not altogether agree in sense with the latter, both of which occur in the same para. The author is not very happy in this contest. He admits in an earlier part that the Weimar Constitution was bound up with the Versailles Treaty i. e. with the defeat, humiliation and prostration of Germany. The plain meaning of that is that the Weimar Constitution was not the manifestation of the German soul but was Uncle Sam's imposition on Germany. So long as Uncle Sam paid by way of loans to buttress it the Weimar Constitution functioned somehow. But even during that period it did not function as democratic government functions either in the United States, or England or any British Dominion Monarchy may be imposed, dictatorship may be imposed, imperialistic government can be imposed, but democracy can never be imposed. An imposed democracy is bound to fail.

Prof. Bool Chand fights shy of logical conclusions, because he is too partial for an academician in respect of the Weimar Constitution. This partiality vitiates this monograph. Otherwise, this is a book which shows great industry. Textbooks dealing with the government of any country are difficult to write especially when the Government is in a flux That being so, the achievement of Prof. Bool Chand is quite commendable.

P. R. LELE.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

LEAGUE OF NATIONS REPORT

The Report on the work of the League 1941-1942 submitted by the Acting Secretary-General is a longer document than the brief statement issued last year. It shows that such activities, especially economic, financial, social and humanitarian, as could be maintained in present circumstances have been pursued both at the seat of the League in Geneva and at its offices in the United States of America. A feature of this year's report is the attempt made by the Acting Secretary-General not only to summarise past and present work but also, as far as possible, to envisage, with regard to certain activities of the League, what the situation is likely to be after the war and what services the organs of the League might, with the necessary adaptations, render in the work of post-war reconstruction in various fields.

Some major principles of post-war reconstruction as a whole, including that of international organisation, are briefly stated in the introduction to the Report.

Bombay University Bulletin

The August 1942 issue of the "Bombay University Bulletin" begins with a message to the students from the new Vice-Chancellor of the University of Bombay, Mr. B. J. Wadia, saying: "The ideals I want our students ever to keep before their minds are the ideals of our common brotherhood and of social service among our fellow men and women."

The Bulletin is full of news of the University, of the schools and colleges affiliated to or otherwise connected with it, of other Universities and also of general educational interest. In particular, there is information about the award of grants, examination results, scholarships and prizes degrees earned by theses, modifications in and additions to text-books, inter-university affairs, professional and competitive examinations, emergency commissions I. C. S. examination, and a number of prize competitions.

Students, teachers, parents guardians and all connected with education and culture of this country will find it very useful for reference and record The Bulletin is edited by Mr Shewak Bhojraj who seems to have taken great pains to compile it. Its annual subscription is Rupee One only, and it can be had from the University office.

LEPROSY ANAESTHETIC & NODULAR TYPE

LEUCODERMA

Eczema, Psoriasis & 180 kinds of skin-diseases are cured radically by the well-tried external & internal medicines. Write for Particulars of treatment to the Specialist Physician—PANDIT RAM PRAN SHARMA
P O HOWRAH KUSTHA KUTIR HOWRAH.
Branch: 40, HARRISON ROAD, CALCUTTA.

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

A wealthy Arab who was troubled by the avarice of his two sons decided to instil a grain of modesty and humility into their souls by disposing of his fortune in a curious manner. The sons were to race on horseback from Madina to Mecca, but the son whose horse arrived second at Mecca was to be awarded the fortune.

They started off across the desert, stalling desperately for time. After weeks of deliberate delay they came within sight of the walls of the Holy City and dismounted at an oasis. Neither was willing to go any farther. But suddenly an idea occurred to one of them. He whispered it to the other. They jumped into the saddles and finished in a furious burst of speed.

Since they ended the race abiding by the original conditions, what did one son suggest to the other? I hope you will find this an easy problem. To verify your solution, you may look for the right one elsewhere on this page.

* * *

"Your Loving....."

I believe every one of you writes and receives letters. Have you ever considered how many superfluous words are used in them? The ordinary letter begins with "dear," and ends with "yours sincerely" or "yours faithfully." Often, too, "dearest" at the beginning and "yours ever" or "yours affectionately" at the end are used. I have been addressing you as "my dear" and ending my letters with "your loving". Also some of you write to me in a similar way. Now are these words superfluous and misleading?

There are devotees of the correct use of language who object to this: they maintain that to call anyone "dear" who is not dear to you is to tell a lie, and that to write "yours sincerely" at the end of a letter is as often as not a piece of hypocrisy. I know some people who refuse to have anything to do with such formalism in their correspondence.

It seems to me, however, to be a good thing to have a universal formula for beginning and ending a letter—a formula which looks polite, does not mean what it says, and leaves it to your correspondent to guess for himself whether you care about him at all.... There are persons who, on opening their letters in the morning, would find themselves addressed as "Loathsome Miss This," "Horrible Mr That," or "Boring Mrs. T'other."

* * *

Why Be Formal ?

I recall just now how one of my dearest sisters used to address me after we had reached a stage when we were not in the least formal with each other. She began her letters with mere "Dada" and ended them with only "Yours,.... u," or simply with her name "....u", changing the last letter of her name to "u" from the original "a", for I called her so. The first time she wrote like that she explained, "I write my name like this because don't you love to call me so?"

Yes, I did love to call her so. And it was pleasing to receive her letters addressed in that fashion. We wrote as we spoke to each other. That sort of thing makes one feel "at home." But, then, imagine, as I have said above, to be called by somebody or to write to someone as one may literally feel about the particular person. That would not make for smoothness of social intercourse. It is better, therefore, even to pretend that everybody is dear. In due course of time, then, you may really begin to consider every one so.

As for myself, I can assure you confidently that when I address you as "my dear sisters and brothers", and end my letters with "all good wishes from your loving", I do really mean what I say. You all are indeed "dear" to me, and I surely am "your loving."

* * *

Balkan-ji-Bari Activities

At the Khar Balkan-ji-Bari meeting held on Sunday, August 16, boys and girls passed a resolution of condolence on the sad demise of Shri Mahadev Desai, Secretary to Mahatma Gandhi, at the place of his detention, on Saturday, August 15, morning. They did not play any games on that day; they prayed in silence that "May his soul rest in peace!"

Shrimati Parvati T. Gidwani went to Wardha on August 14, and returned here on August 17. She left Bombay for Sind on August 20, completing her tour. She must have gained a lot from her visits to various women's and children's institutions on this side, and Sind will profit a great deal from her experience.

"PUSHPA—The Children's Own Paper" for the month of September will be issued a little later than usual. Those, however, wishing to get the copies, must reserve them in advance by sending three annas stamps for each copy immediately to the Manager, "PUSHPA", 31 Tribhovan Road, Bombay 4.

"Window Sight."

* * *

Sind Flood Relief

Some of my sisters and brothers have sent me donations for the Sind Flood Relief Fund; others have collected donations and forwarded them along with their own. I take this opportunity to thank them all. Their names and acknowledgments will appear in the next issue. In the meanwhile I shall be glad to receive donations from others as well.

Well, lest I forget, let me inform you that what one son suggested to the other, in the problem of the story given at the beginning of this "Corner", was "Let us exchange horses." Now, did you think like that? And did you for a moment think that this solution would be found in this part of the "Corner?"

Then, there is an announcement I have been asked to make. Shrimati Harshadaben Diwanji says that she has been conducting a Spinning Class at her residence, 15th Road, Khar. Those boys and girls interested in or wishing to learn spinning may meet her. Spinning is a good art and hobby: You will love to ply a charkha or takli. Just try it if you have not done so before.

* * *

Eight Eights

We know, eight eights are sixty-four. That's right, of course. But the question here is: Can you write eight eights so that they add up to one thousand?

Here is how you can do it:—

888
88
8
8
8
———
1000
———

* * *

The Poor Pedestrian

I gaze across the street so-wide,
I start, I dart, I squirm, I glide;
I take my chances, oh so slim—
I trust no eye and nerve and limb.

I scoot to right, I gallop through:
I'm here and there, I'm lost to view.

My life, I know, hangs in the toss—
Another plunge—I am across

Oh give me pity, if you can—
I am just a poor pedestrian!

* * *

Goes To Show What ?

Here is a piece of news from a foreign University newspaper:—

President James C. Kinard of Newberry College found a five dollar cheque in the mails from a former student with the following note: "In payment, with interest, for a ticket to your 1927 Thanksgiving Day football game, which I enjoyed through the courtesy of a missing board in the fence."

Goes to show, takes about 15 years after college to get your conscience back.

All Good Wishes from
your loving,
Dada

"Sweet Smile."

Groups of Happy Children in Jolly Moods.

Collective Farmers Of U.S.S.R. (Continued from page 5)

long to the farm itself but more commonly belong to the near-by Government owned "Tractor Center."

Each peasant family retains its own cottage and a garden plot. The size of this individual homestead is fixed from about one-quarter of an acre to three acres, according to the nature of the soil, and the number of personal livestock is settled at from one to three cows, and any number of pigs, chickens and bees.

Its Role In Total Defence

It is easy to see how admirably this collective farm organization fits the "Total Defence" type of war. As long as the front is between the farm and the enemy, normal farm work goes on. But the working brigades take time off from farm work to keep the roads in repair for the Red Army, while the army reciprocates by helping get in the harvest during quiet spells on the front. As the front approaches, the working brigades of the farm help dig trenches, while the girls and women, under the direction of sappers, erect camouflage of sheaves and foliage.

Where the Red Army is forced to retreat, the civilians retire with it in organized manner. Children and older women are evacuated to the interior, perhaps on the same train that brought up troops to the front. Trucks and tractors are loaded up with the farms' foodstuffs and become part of army equipment, a simple transfer since they are already Government—owned. The labour brigades continue to dig trenches and build fortifications, retiring as the army retires. Before leaving the farm, they destroy it as thoroughly as possible so that the Germans cannot use it. The wells are filled with earth; the stables, cowsheds, granary and homes are burned. In these acts the farmers know that they are protected by state fire insurance, which will later make good what is burned by Government command. Last of all, the farm's Self-Defence Society, possibly supplemented by the part of the regular army, retires to the woods and becomes a guerilla band.

They are not the all-enduring peasants of a mystic "Holy Russia"; they are vital, realistic. They proudly sing to-day their heroic songs of the intervention period:

Through the Winter's cold and famine,
From the fields and from the towns,
At the call of Comrade Lenin
There arose the Partisans.
And should dictators with their snouts come rooting,
Around the soil of our Soviet-land,
Our guns can sting the jaws that gape for looting,
Our bombs will smash the greedy hand.

TWO DAYS OF DESTINY

(Continued from Page 3)

Balakrishna Sarma. That stalwart gentleman had given notice of what he called an amendment. It was nothing more or less than a complete re-write of the resolution in his own language. The president naturally ruled it out of order. Not in the least chagrined the Pandit wanted to know if he would get a chance to speak. Why not? He did get his chance.

He started with the remark that he had not much hope that what he had to say would alter the situation in the least. Voices from the audience then asked him to sit down. "Do not fear brother. I will sit down presently" said the Pandit. Meanwhile as a soldier of the Congress it was his right and privilege to express his opinions. And then for nearly 20 minutes, he entered a scathing indictment of the Congress leaders and ultimately concluded his speech by saying:—"I have told you what I think. It is now for you to command, and like a soldier I will obey".

The same right of freedom of speech and vote was again vindicated by the president when the Communist members insisted on taking their amendments to a division. They were greeted with cries of "shame" from the audience. But the President silenced them with an imperious gesture and roundly asserted that the Communist members had every right to ask for a vote on their amendments. Later, almost the first thing that Mahatma Gandhi did in the course of his speech was to congratulate the Communists on their courage of conviction.

And that speech! Mahatma Gandhi is 74 and he spoke for two hours and a half. My great sorrow is that I was too done up to be able to take full notes of his speech. I am afraid that no report so far published has done anything like even faint justice to that speech. As I listened to the speech I had an impression that he was rambling and perhaps garrulous. But looking at it in retrospect, I see that every word had a special significance.

He dwelt at length on his personal relations with Lord Linlithgow; described how the Viceroy's daughter and son-in-law had visited him at his Ashram. He disclosed that the Metropolitan of India had invoked blessings on him. He lingered tenderly on his friendship with Charlie Andrews. He spoke with fervour of all he owed to English thought and letter.

He also described his meeting with the Chiangs and narrated in simple words how he and Madam Chiang Kai-Shek had "fallen in love" with each other.

When he was speaking on in this strain, I wondered how all this was relevant. Now I know. Had the Mahatma a pre-sentiment of what was coming, I wonder.

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WATCH THE BAY OF BISCAY

BATTLE BETWEEN AIRCRAFT AND U-BOAT

BY WING COMMANDER L. V. FRASER

(From London By Special Cable)

Watch the Bay of Biscay. A battle is in the making there. It is a battle of aircraft against U-boat, and its result is an important factor in the Battle of the Atlantic, upon which depends Britain's supply lines from American factories to the British Isles.

Made wary by experience, U-boats do their best to avoid the long reach of R.A.F. aircraft. But, hunt where they will, these U-boats must leave from the return to their bases on the French Atlantic coast. They must run the gauntlet of the Bay of Biscay, taking the risk—it is a one-in-three chance—of attack from the air, for they have to surface some time every day to recharge their batteries.

Bomber Concentration

Because the bay is the nodal point of the U-boat lanes, the Coastal Command has for some time concentrated squadrons of long-range reconnaissance bombers over the area. They comb the sea day and night for U-boats outward and inward bound. Their successes have been considerable.

The Nazis awoke to the fact that their U-boats were being attacked and sunk almost on their own doorstep. U-boat crews, especially new ones, got jittery about the menace of the Bay. Leaving the comparative security of Lorient, Brest, La Pallice or Bordeaux was like a novice going down the steps at a deepened swimming pool.

R. A. F.'s Long Fingers

Meanwhile, more and more the R.A.F. were sweeping in long fingers up and down the Bay. They told an encouraging story of increased sighting and attacks. The U-boat crews became more anxious. They had to start their patrols with nerves strung up, a prey to fears not alloyed even by the desperate lookout kept by four men standing back to back in the conning tower scouring the skies with binoculars every minute the submarine was on the surface. Sometimes these lookouts have been left floating in the water riddled with machine-gun bullets while the U-boat crash-dives beneath them.

The Nazis tried to counter the R.A.F. with more aircraft of their own. They brought out the Arado-196 seaplane—a well-protected medium-speed aircraft with cannon and machine-guns in its armament. Arados sailed into the fight. They had some successes. They had some losses.

Beaufighters Take a Hand

In their turn, the Coastal Command moved another piece on the board. They brought in their Beaufighters, the most powerfully armed long-range fighters in the world. The first time they were out, they shot down the Arados.

The battle is on. In July there were three times as many air combats in the Bay as in June. The pace accelerates. One group of the Coastal Command is particularly concerned with the Battle of Biscay. I have spent some time recently with the men who wage it. At their head is Air Vice-Marshal Geoffrey Bromet, who like many of the men in the Coastal Command began his service life in the Royal Navy and was won over by the air.

Patient Search: Lightning Action

The men who fly these aircraft are different from their fellows in the R.A.F. Theirs is not the crisp excitement of the fighter pilot or the solid satisfaction of the bomber pilot who flies through flak on every trip and sees the heartening burst of his bombs. Men of the Coastal Command have something more. It is a kind of super-patience, something which maintains their enthusiasm through flight after flight over the Bay of Biscay, searching all the time for a small target difficult to see and at best just as difficult to attack. They may fly for days, weeks or months without action. I know flying-boat pilots who have flown hundreds of hours without seeing a single U-boat. I know one who saw two U-boats in 15 minutes, the first he had ever seen. "It's all in the luck of the game," they say and go on flying, rehearsing tactics and thinking up better methods of attack.

United Effort

Among the air crews of the Battle of Biscay, you will find representatives of nearly all United Nations in addition to a large percentage of British pilots. There are Poles and Czechs, many of whom have served in other European air forces; Canadians, Australians, Indians, New Zealanders, Newfoundlanders, Americans—all of them are in the R.A.F. They fly through all weathers, for endless hours.

KAMALADEVI

(Continued From Page 7)

fortunate women blessed with an absolutely perfect skin, had never bothered to use any aids to beauty. But Mrs. Naidu insisted upon anointing her each night with the products of her prison laboratory. It presents a humorous picture—those two high-souled patriots beautifying each other in their cell!

In one of Kamaladevi's letters to me she mentioned an amusing incident of her voyage to Japan. It seems that some American youth became very intoxicated one night and knocked at her door several times, each time solemnly inquiring if she were a "really truly Indian lady." I think there are quite a few people here who would like to know if she is a really, truly typical Indian lady. And I think the answer is quite definitely—no. She is too individual to be typical. But perhaps also her very contradictions, her eager searching for the new her crusading spirit, her hard-working practicality, combined with the innate love of beauty so seldom given outward expression, are typical of the new India struggling out of its chrysalis of traditional and political bondage and not yet entirely sure of its wings.

When one considers how important a role women are playing in the new, national India, and realizes that Kamaladevi is one of India's foremost women, one feels encouraged for the future and not of India alone. For this much I know: a free India in the hands of such leaders as Kamaladevi will be a tremendous force for true progress, civilization and democracy.

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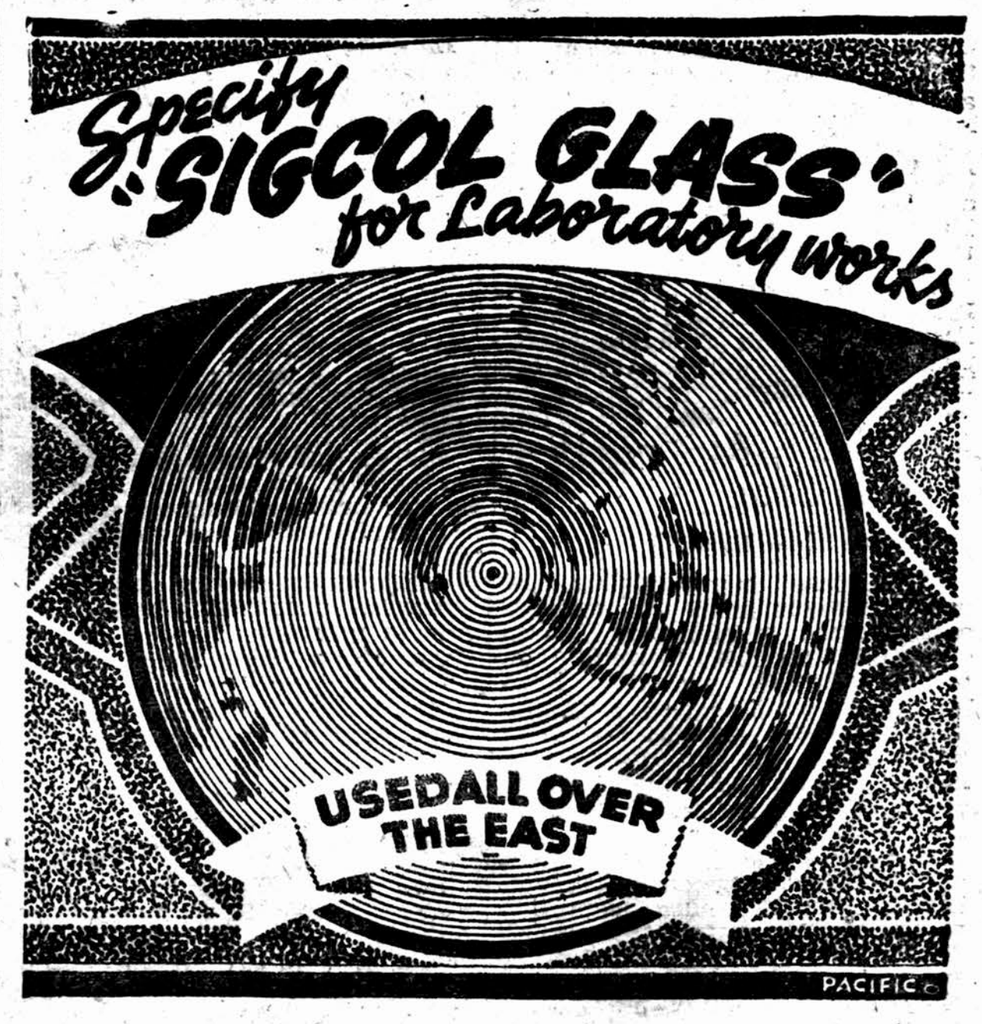

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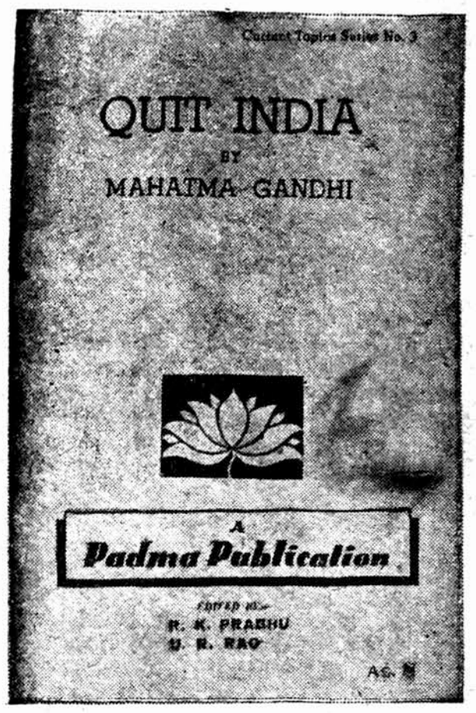

"QUIT INDIA"

A little book that made publishing history

First Edition—published on August 8. 3,000 copies sold out in 6 days.

Second Edition—published on August 15. More than 500 copies sold out in one day. Entire second edition of 3,000 copies nearly exhausted by the end of the second week.

Third Edition—now in the press.

Translations in Indian languages under preparation.

★

"Quit India"

This, in brief, is the amazing reception a little book costing eight annas has had. Even, according to the standards of Europe and America, it has proved overnight a best seller. In India where any book which sells a thousand copies in the course of a year is deemed a success it is phenomenal, almost unbelievable!

Unless, of course, you know that the author of this little book is a little man called Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi. The title of the book is "Quit India."

It has been edited by Mr. R. K. Prabhu—published by Padma Publications in their "Current Topics Series" (General Editor: Yusuf Meherally).

★

Step-by-Step Disillusionment

"Quit India" is a collection of brief passages from the writings and speeches of Mahatma Gandhi (from 1915 to 1942) bearing on the Indo-British problem. Read in their chronological sequence, these passages provide an interesting study in the evolution of Indian politics as summed up in and symbolised by Mahatma Gandhi. They clearly show the gradual step-by-step disillusionment and consequent transformation of India's greatest leader—from 1915 when, on his return from South Africa he still prided himself on his being "a loyal citizen of the Empire" to the present day when at last he was compelled to declare himself an "open rebel" against the system which held his country in thraldom: from the Congress session when he opposed the resolution demanding complete independence and severance of the British connection and was content with Dominion Status within the British Empire to June, 1942 when he was forced to declare, "I want unadulterated independence.....British authority should end completely."

It is to be noted, however, that even the "loyalist" Gandhi of World War I was not unconscious of the possibility of Indo-British relations being strained to the breaking point. As early as 1916, at the opening ceremony of the Benares University, he declared:—

"If I found it necessary for the salvation of India that the English should retire, I would not hesitate to declare that they would have to go, and I hope I would be prepared to die in defence of that belief".

★

A "Scoop"!

"Quit India" is at once a study of a personality and the history of an epoch dominated by that personality. Added to it is its undoubted topicality—the publication date synchronised with the most momentous session of the A. I. C. C.

It is a book that ought to be read and pondered not only by every Indian but also every Briton, and any such Americans or nationals of the other Allied countries who wish to understand the Indian situation.

The publishers and, more particularly, the editor of the volume, deserve congratulations on the "scoop" they have scored by bringing out this book at this particular moment.

But behind this sensational "scoop" lies many years of patient, painstaking labour which needs to be mentioned.

★

2,000,000 Words— At His Unusual Rates!

During the last 30 years Mahatma Gandhi has written more than any other prominent world figure except perhaps historian Churchill,—more than Roosevelt or columnist Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, more than Author Hitler or ex-Journalist Mussolini, and infinitely more than the silent Stalin or the not so silent Madame Chiang Kai-Shek.

He must have written more than 2,000,000 words and if he had syndicated his weekly articles, by now he would have made at least a million rupees—or, perhaps, even a million dollars. But then the 'Born BANYA' has never set a price on his written word and, week after week, the little advertisement-free "Harijan" (which is a continuation of his previous paper, "Young India") has supplied free columns to hundreds of papers in India and abroad—the only paper of its kind in the world.

Add to this tremendous literary output the thousands of speeches he has delivered and the numerous interviews he has given. Consider, further, the infinite variety of subjects covered by the world's strangest journalist—from religion to nutrition from politics to platonic love, from social reform to cinema, from the evils of drink to the virtues of unpolished rice, from Fascism to Birth Control.

★

Gandhian Anthology

Now you have some idea of the Herculean task R. K. Prabhu set himself when he decided—ten years ago—to prepare an anthology of Gandhiji's writings and speeches. Since then he and his collaborator, U. R. Rao, have ransacked every available publication in which an article, speech or interview of Gandhiji has ever appeared. Year after year files upon files have been piled up in their collection and the work of sorting them out and classifying them has taken all the time that a journalist can get after his working hours. It was a task which, in the course of all these years, both thinned and greyed Mr. Prabhu's hair and robbed the Prabhu family of many thousands of hours of Mr. Prabhu's time which legitimately belonged to them. On its successful completion we feel a particular pleasure because Mr. Prabhu is a senior colleague of ours.

Their original idea—which will soon be translated into print—was to publish a comprehensive Gandhian Anthology in three or four volumes. Much of the editing work has been done and last time Gandhiji came to Bombay the result was placed before him and the indefatigable efforts of compilers Prabhu and Rao were rewarded with the Mahatma's approval and blessings.

★

If Only.....

"Quit India" is thus only a fragment—a sample as it were—of the encyclopaedic work that is still awaiting publication.

But as we have already pointed out the little book has a significance of its own. Indeed we are tempted to express a might-have-been. If it had been published a littl earlier, and made available to the men of New Delhi and Whitehall, as well as the leaders of the United Nations in Washington, Kuibyshev and Chungking the history of the last three weeks in India might have been differently written.

★

The Peepul And The Palm!

This is the story of two trees—the *Peepul*, sacred to millons of Hindus and the Palm, symbolic of Arabia, the original homeland of Islam.

In the garden of Mr. Jinnah's house both the trees grow side by side at a distance of barely ten yards. The Peepul is clumsy and fat and its branches reach out in all directions heavily leaning towards the palm tree. But the Palm is aloof and dignified and erect, with its head in the sky, and resists even the wind's attempt to bend it a little in the direction of the Peepul.

★

"Haq Bah Haqdar Raseed"

It is seldom that we find ourselves in agreement with the editorial comments with the Anglo-Indian-Landlord-Capitalist *"Pioneer"* of Lucknow. But we cannot help dittoing the following which we reproduce from one of its recent issues:—

"We must confess to being greatly surprised by the following irresponsible statement made by a leader of Mr. Jinnah's standing: "If the British Government accepts the solemn recommendation of Mr Gandhi, and by arrangement hands over the government of the country to the Muslim League, I am sure that under Muslim rule the non-Muslims will be treated fairly and justly, nay generously. Further, they will be making full amends to Muslims by restoring the Government of India to the Muslims, from whom they had taken it." This is the language of Tojo and Hitler, who claim: "Present us with subject races and we give our word of honour (?) that we shall treat them generously." Surely Mr. Jinnah has no such ambition as to be the Muslim Fuehrer of India! Besides, if Britain were to hand over the government of India to Muslims on the ground that they had taken it from them, how would Mr. Jinnah resist a similar request—we would not call it a demand—from the Hindus who, if history is any guide, ruled India before the Muslims came? The Hindus, of course, in their turn would be replaced by the Dravidians and we would finally have to unearth the few remaining troglodytes in the Himalayas and persuade them to take their lawful place as the rulers of India!"

P. S. *"Haq bah haqdar raseed"*, means "let the right be conceded to the rightful claimant."

★

Queues For Books

In Bombay we are queuing up for kerosene, in England for meat and milk. In Russia, believe it or not, long queues are formed for books! Says 'The Times Literary Supplement':—

"In Russia book queues are common, not because the number of books printed is meagre—indeed, the number reaches astonishing figures—but because the hunger for books exceeds the capacity of supply.

"With what amazement English novelists will read of the circulations of their Russian confreres! Some statistics are given by the National Book Council.

"The works of Sholokhov had reached by 1939 a circulation in his own country alone of 7,627,500 of which 4,327,000 was attained by "And Quiet Flows the Don." Other authors of fiction who have passed the million mark are A. N. Tolsty ("Peter I" and "Bread"), Novikov-Priboy ("Tsushima"), and N. A. Ostrovsky ("How Steel Was Tempered"—published in this country as "The Making of a Hero").

"Soviet book production in general is on the same scale, as the following table shows:—

Year	No. of Book Titles	No. of Copies
1913	26,200	86,700,000
1938	40,000	692,700,000
1939	43,800	701,000,000

"The most popular subjects are political and social-economic works, but novels also have an enormous sale, not confined to the Russian classics. Pushkin, Chekhov, Turgenev, Gorki, Dostoevski, and Tolstoy sell in millions, but from 1917 to 1938 there were issued 1,500,000 volumes of Balzac and 2,000,000 of Dickens. In 1938 alone, 30,000,000 copies of books on agriculture appeared."

★

"Quit India" Stop Press

Since writing the above, we learn that the third (revised and enlarged) edition has already been published—and mostly sold! The 'piece de resistance' of the latest edition is the letter written by Mahatma Gandhi to Marshal Chiang Kai-Shek clarifying his call of "Quit India"—which will doubtless be a document of historic importance in international annals.

More Congratulations to Mr. Prabhu for keeping in step with the time.

"Withdrawal of troops and the whole apparatus of civil administration will create a vacuum which cannot be filled up immediately."
"The British will refuse our demand ("Quit India") for military reasons, apart from others. They can't allow India to be used by Japan against them."
PANDIT JAWAHARLAL NEHRU
In fact, complete British withdrawal from India, now, won't work.
agreed! BY THE RANKS OF THE
NATIONAL WAR FRONT

P. S. (1)

—And Jawahar is In Jail!

P. S. (2)

If we are not mistaken, it is illegal now to publish photographs of those who had been arrested under DOIR (the Defence of India Rules).

P. S. (3)

Is the National War Front reduced to quoting one of the "internal enemies of India—" vide Home Member's recent postprandial performance at Delhi.

P. S. (4)

Our Art Critic protests violently against the caricature of Jawaharlal.

Magistrate: "How did you know the accused was playing Nap?"

Policeman: "I caught him with the Ace, King and two other trumps and another ace in his hand and heard him go Four."

Magistrate: "Four! I've a good mind to commit him for not going Nap."

LAUGH AWAY YOUR BLUES

Cassidy was officiating as M. C. at the Brotherboys' annual dance.

"The next item," he announced, "will be a snake dance."

"Whatever's that?" chorused a number of voices in amazement.

"Why," explained Cassidy, "it's to give those who have snaked in an opportunity to snake out!"

* * *

The latest wicked libel on a noble race begins in the usual way with four men of mixed nationalities going into a bar. The American stood a round, the Englishman stood a round, the Irishman stood a round, and the Scot stood around.

* * *

The minister in the Highland hamlet had no more ardent admirer than old Jean. As he thundered forth denunciations of the sins of immorality, lying, drunkenness, her amens were heartfelt.

One day he turned his attention to a habit among the elder women of pipe-smoking.

Old Jean left the meeting, clutching her pipe firmly.

"I can't do with preachers when they stop preaching and start meddling," she said.

* * *

"By Jove, Mac, you've holed in one!"

"Aweel, it saves wear and tear on ma wee ba'!"

At a local first-aid class, the question of fainting came up. The instructor explained to the class that the cause of fainting was primarily a fault of circulation and that it could be prevented by getting the head lower than the heart.

"For instance," he said, "if you feel faint, and don't want to call attention to it, just lean down and tie your shoe-lace over again."

A woman in the front raised her hand.

"What sort of knot is used?" she asked.

* * *

As the old woman wearily pushed a perambulator up the hill the vicar overtook her and volunteered to relieve her of her burden.

Puffing and blowing, he reached the top of the hill. Then he turned to her.

"Now may I have a look at the dear little baby?"

"Baby sir!" the woman replied. "Bless your heart, that's two dozen of stout."

* * *

"Yes," continued the loquacious explorer, "when we neared the island we could see the whole place was literally red with lobsters."

"Ha, ha," cried a clubman, who was waiting to trap him, "lobsters are only red after boiling."

"This, sir, was a volcanic island."

Mother announced that a prize would be given each Saturday to the most obedient member of the family during the week.

Almost with one voice the five children protested: "Oh, that isn't fair. Daddy will win every time."

* * *

"Any man can find work if he'll only use his brains," said the efficiency expert, "providing, of course, he is ready to adapt himself to circumstances,—like a piano-tuner I once met on the Canadian prairie."

"But even if he was adaptable," protested one listener, "he couldn't make piano-tuning pay with pianos so few and far between."

"Admitted," replied the expert, "but he made quite a decent living tightening up barbed-wire fences."

* * *

He sat mooning over his cup of coffee and making sheep's eyes at the pretty waitress, until she was fed up.

"Is there anything else you would like, sir?" she asked, distantly.

"Just a soft word," he sighed.

"Putty," replied the waitress, as she whisked the cup and saucer off the table and ripped away.

* * *

The temperance lecturer had warmed to his subject.

"Who has the most money to spend?" he thundred. "The publican. Who runs around in a fine car? The publican. Who has a fine fur coats? The publican's wife. And who pays for all these? You, my friends, you."

A short time later a man and a woman stopped the lecturer in the street and thanked him for his advice.

The lecturer looked gratified.

"I am indeed glad," he said, "that you have given up the evils of drink."

"Oh, no, we haven't done that," was the smiling reply. "We've bought a pub!"

* * *

The chief constable of a small town was also an expert veterinary surgeon. One night the telephone bell rang. The chief constable's wife answered.

"Is that Mr. Jenkins?" asked an agitated voice.

"Do you want my husband in his capacity a veterinary surgeon or as Chief Constable?"

"Both Madam," came reply. "We can't get our new bulldog to open his mouth and there's a burglar in it."

The regimental wit looked down at the tiny carrot which had been included with his portion of boiled beef.

"What's this?" he asked. "The thin edge of the veg., I presume."

* * *

Two young Scotsmen were at loggerheads over the sharing out of the estate which had been left jointly to them in their father's will. As a last resort they agreed to accept the decision of an old friend of the family.

"Boys," said this wise man, "Donald will divide up the estate exactly as he thinks fit."

At this Donald's face beamed, but that of Hamish grew visibly longer.

"And then," continued the arbitrator, "Hamish will take whichever half he prefers."

* * *

The hot gospeller was becoming excited.

"We have got the Devil in chains at last," he cried. Then, after a pause, "don't flatter yourselves; he can still reach you people in the front pew and even you young fellows at the back of the gallery."

Came a voice from the gallery: "Well, the blighter might as well be loose!"

* * *

Said the countryman to the dentist: "I won't pay nothin' extra for gas. Just pull it out, even if it does hurt."

"You are very plucky, sir. Let me see the tooth."

"Oh, 'tain't me that's got toothache; it's my wife. She'll be here in a minute."

Romantic Young Thing: "John, do you think that fruit is the food of love?"

John: "Well, miss, I wouldn't be certain of that, but it does give one a chance of having a date with a peach."

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 21 April, 2017

Russia's Epic Resistance

Russian Scouts in ambush behind German lines.

Some ace pilots of the Soviet Air Force.

Photos—W. N. P. S.

President Roosevelt and M. Molotov, during the latter's visit to Washington.

The Leningrad front. Point-blank fire, at the Finnish positions.

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